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**THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.**  
TIME BUILDING.  
N.E. cor. First and Fortas, Los Angeles, Cal.

**Amusements.**

**WASHINGTON GARDEN**

00 888 TTTT RRRR HOOH H  
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00 888 T T RRRR HOOH H  
00 888 T T RRRR HOOH H

AND.....

**ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS**

Open daily from 7 a.m. till dark.

**CONCERT BY MEINE'S BAND**

EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON,  
Admission.....Twenty-five and Ten Cents.  
CAVSTON & FOX Prop'r.

**GRAND OPERA HOUSE.**

H. C. WYATT, Lessee and Manager

2-NIGHTS-2

TUESDAY, AND WEDNESDAY MATINEE AND WEDNESDAY EVENING.

AUGUST 30th and 31st.

Special Engagement.

The Popular Young American Actor

REDD DDD W W W N N N  
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T T H H O O R R R N N N E E  
Supported by his own Excellent Company in the GREAT MELODRAMATIC SUCCESS —THE—

BLACK FLAG—BLACK FLAG.

50 cents. Matinee price 75 cents.

Seats on sale on and after Friday, August 26th.

**GRAND OPERA HOUSE.**

H. C. WYATT, Manager

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,

and Wednesday Matinee.

September.....5th, 6th and 7th.

The latest and greatest novelty.

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## IN SOCIETY.

## REVIEW OF A QUIET WEEK IN SOCIETY CIRCLES.

The British Sport Launched Here—Santa Monica Threathicals—The Woman's Club—Farewell Party—Society Briefs and Personals.

The week just ended was rather quiet in social circles, as should be expected at this midsummer season. Such events as are worthy of passing note will be found detailed below:

## CRICKET.

It's English y' know, but it don't compare with the national game, of which we are so fond, if for no other reason than that there's no chance to wreck the people. That's why the English enough to know that the cricket game, played by a group of young Englishmen, last Wednesday afternoon, at the Sixth-street ball grounds, was interesting and well-played, especially considering that the girls who were playing in the game, Mr. A. M. Jones consented to especially distinguish himself at the bat. If the game goes on among us, we will all need to devote ourselves to the spirited exploits of cricket, in which Tom Brown of Oxford has distinguished himself to his thousand readers and admirers.

## SANTA MONICA THEATRICALS.

The affair of the Santa Monica season was the production of the spectacle, *The Triumph of Love*, at the Opera-house, by amateurs, comprising the talent, beauty and fashion of that favorite spot.

Such representations take time, thought and patience, but tiresome rehearsals over and the fateful night arrived, there was no time to waste, and jolly singing and tears, and quieter enjoyment, enough for the audience to pay for it all, beyond the generous sum usually netted for the object, as in this case.

## THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

A group of faithful members of the club met yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. W. H. Atwater, 23 West First street, to discuss the weather and the locality of meetings at the meetings, but many interesting discussions arise of matters pertaining to woman, her rights and wrongs. That of yesterday turned upon the ever-puzzling question of servant-servants, and domestic service in general. The real point and nucleus of the whole matter seems to turn, by general consent, upon the false, foolish and pernicious idea of young girls making safe, easy, and well paid, in some sense, degradation; and the conclusion was that until this idea is eradicated, it is hopeless to expect to get good, capable, reliable women servants. The problem being apparently unsolved, it was left to more sagacious minds to work out the free admission of the club.

Miss Alice Stevens, secretary of the Kindergarten Society, reported funds coming in hopefully to settle the long-standing indebtedness of the faithful teachers.

There will be one more informal meeting before the regular opening of the club's winter sessions.

## BACK AT HIS POST.

Purchasers of seats for the theater are again met by the smiling face of Mr. Conant framed in the little box-square of the Opera-house ticket office. Mr. Conant returns from a pleasant vacation to take up the burden of life again, that is, remaining forever polite to the male crank, the female kicker, and the infant, who are always with the late and sometimes tempestuous rampant in the foyer of a theater.

## A FAREWELL PARTY.

Miss Mary Banning, a favorite Los Angeles "bud," left for San Francisco last Wednesday for an absence of some months. The evening before her departure was given to a jolly little farewell party, only Miss Banning's intimate friends being expected.

## NOTABLE VISITORS.

Among the major and minor celebrities—let it be left to Providence to draw the line—who have visited the City of the Angels during the week are: Dr. Wellwood Murray, of guide-book fame; Gov. C. C. Stevenson, of Nevada; Hon. R. B. Mantegani, Richmond, State-General of California; Tom Flynn, of the San Francisco Call; Ira G. Holt, Superintendent of Schools; Drury Malone, ex-Secretary of State, and Clarence Eddy, the well-known Chicago organist.

## SOCIETY BRIEFLISTS.

Mrs. Beeson, the sweet singer of Los Angeles, has come east to visit old friends in Minnesota. Mr. Beeson accompanied her as far as San Francisco.

Mr. Dan McFarland and his beautiful new yacht Aggie are in port at San Pedro, where daily admirers surround the new purchase, pronouncing her "a beauty." Miss Tarpon, a cultivated young lady who has been spending several pleasant months here, in search of improved health, returned to her home in San Francisco on Wednesday last.

Miss Mollie Adella Brown, one of the best local soloists, has gone to Boston to pursue her musical course under the instruction of the famous Vocal New England. There she will be heard in the best vocal artists in the country.

There must be some occult affinity between the bench and the hunt, else why do all our judges fly to the woods to prey so upon their innocent, but gamey inhabitants? This time it is Jules Rousseau and Brunsom, returning from San Gorgonio Canon, loaded with bear stories.

Mr. Geo. H. Bonabreak left yesterday for San Francisco, to see his charming young daughter Blanche safe in school. Miss Bonabreak will become a pupil in the well-known Leland Valley New Institution, where the daughters of San Francisco's best families have learned their rule of three, and various pretty and graceful things beside, for several years.

**BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.**

**Regular Weekly Meeting and What Was Done Yesterday.**

Yesterday the Board of Public Works was in session and the following business was transacted:

On petition of J. M. Glass and others, to have the grade of King street established between Main and Grand avenue, it was recommended that the City Surveyor be instructed to establish said grade.

On petition of S. H. Maltman and others to have the grade of Lummis street changed to the rate of 1 in 25, instead of 1 in 12, now established, the matter was referred to the City Surveyor to ascertain how the proposed change will effect the property on said street.

On petition of E. Gay and others to have Vine street graded, between First and Jackson streets, it was recommended that the same be referred to the City Attorney to be instructed to draft a resolution accordingly.

On petition of F. M. Townsend to do his own grading on Flower street, between Second and Third streets, it was recommended that the same be referred to the Street Superintendent and the City Surveyor.

On petition of F. Phillips to have the grade of Ventura street established, between Belgrave avenue and Vernon street, it was recommended that the City Surveyor be instructed to establish on said street.

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## ARMY NEWS,

PERTAINING TO THIS AND OTHER DEPARTMENTS.

The Latest Army Items Compiled by "The Times's" Special Army Reporter—Furloughs—Leaves of Absence, Assignments, Etc.

The following is a résumé of the week's orders issued from Gen. Miles' headquarters:

Robert E. Dorper, a member of Troop E, Fourth Cavalry, from Ft. Lowell to Washington for care and treatment at the National Asylum for the Insane.

Lieut. J. A. Baldwin, Ninth Infantry, relieved as Judge-Advocate of General Court at Ft. Thomas, and Lieut. R. D. Read, Jr., detailed in Capt. Kramer's troop (E), Sixth Cavalry, with two lieutenants—Willcox and Cruse—left Ft. Union, N. M., for temporary station at Ft. Lewis, Colo., yesterday, and a troop of cavalry from Ft. Bayard ordered to replace it.

Lieut. W. H. Carter, Sixth Cavalry, one month's leave.

A furlough for three months each granted to Capt. J. J. Murphy, Co. D, Thirteenth Infantry, and Farrier E. J. Breslin, Troop D, Fourth Cavalry.

Lieut. C. G. Gatewood, aide-de-camp to Gen. Miles, ordered to San Carlos on official business.

A general court martial is to convene at San Diego Barracks, Cal., on the 8th instant. Lieut.-Col. G. M. Brayton, President, and Lieut. E. B. Robertson, Judge Advocate, with the following officers of the court martial as members thereof:

Lieut.-Col. W. H. Drum, Maj. George E. Glenn, Capt. J. F. Weston, and Lieut. T. S. McCleab.

## ARMY JOTTINGS.

Leave of twenty days granted Maj. W. D. Wolverton, Surgeon.

A month granted Capt. Charles B. Byrne, Assistant Surgeon.

Leave for fourteen days granted Lieut. H. L. Haworth, Second Artillery.

Lieut.-Col. George Bell, Assistant Commissioner General, is announced as on duty at Headquarters division of the Atlantic temporarily as Chief Commissary of the Division.

Leave of ten days granted Lieut. William F. Hancock, Twelfth Artillery, and for one month granted Capt. John C. Hamlin, Tenth Artillery (Fort Monroe, Va.).

Capt. Jacob B. Rawles, Fifth Artillery, promoted Major, Fourth Artillery and assigned to duty at Fort Preble, Maine.

Lieut. William W. Galbraith, Fifth Artillery (Fort Schuyler), granted leave until September 28th.

Division of the Missouri.

Leave for seven days granted Maj. John P. Baker, Paymaster.

Leave for ten days granted Lieut.-Col. W. A. Bucker, Paymaster.

Fifteen days furlough each granted Privates William P. Clapp, Co. D, Twentieth Infantry, and Sergt. George Atkins, Co. D, Sixth Infantry.

Leave for fifteen days granted Capt. William C. Bartlett, Third Infantry.

Lieut. Robert Evans, Adjutant Twelfth Infantry, detailed on recruiting service at Ft. Yates, Dak.

Five months' furlough, with permission to go beyond the sea, granted Private Jeremiah Wells, Co. I, Seventeenth Infantry, for six months' furlough granted Davers, Troop F, Seventh Cavalry.

Leave for one month granted Lieut. George K. McGunnegle, Adjutant Fifteenth Infantry.

Division of the Pacific.

The promotion of First Lieut. Abner H. Merrill, First Artillery, to be Captain, is announced.

Col. Alexander Piper, recently promoted to the Fifth Artillery, changes station from the Presidio of San Francisco to Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.

Lieut. George N. Chase, aide-de-camp to Maj.-Gen. Howard, is on an official visit to the Round Valley Indian reservation, California.

An insane soldier has been ordered from Ft. Sherman to the National Asylum at Washington.

Battalion I, First Artillery, is still in camp at the Round Valley Indian reservation, California, and Lieut. T. B. Mott, on temporary duty with it.

The promotion of Capt. William L. Haskin, First Artillery, to Major, same regiment, has been announced.

Acting Assistant Surgeon Steiglers, on temporary duty at Angel Island, relieving Capt. Hopkins.

Leave for twenty days granted Lieut. John V. White, First Artillery.

## The Courts.

In Judge O'Melveny's department of the Superior Court, the following business was transacted: The writs of habeas corpus in the cases of Ollie Scott and Charles Taylor were denied.

The case of Carver and Smith against the Tribune Publishing Company were continued to September 3d.

## JUSTICE AUSTIN.

George McDaniel pleaded not guilty to petit larceny and will be tried September 8th at 10 a.m.

The charge of assault with a deadly weapon against Sidney Lacy was dismissed.

The charge of felony against James Harris, Tobe Wilson, Charles Andrews, and others in the Thomas McElroy case was dismissed.

The case of Dennis McIntire for assault with a deadly weapon was continued to September 12th.

Departures by Steamer.

The following passengers left yesterday on the Santa Rosa for San Francisco:

W. H. Styles wife and two children, Miss M. Clay, M. L. Linouong, Miss Fitzgerald, W. B. Hardwick, Mrs. H. H. Douglass, C. A. Brown, Mrs. T. Rimpan, Mrs. B. Rimpan, W. H. Dowling, John Peck, B. J. Ciccock, T. L. McCaushey, R. E. McKinney, daughter, J. Bougan, J. Belman, C. T. Hutchinson and wife, O. E. Hyde, A. C. Heilan, James P. Roach, O. F. Griffin, Frank Taylor, Robert Bell, J. B. Oates, George W. and J. A. Angling, Miss L. Tufts, Miss L. Catell, H. H. Lushie and wife, Miss Kate King, A. Banneke, A. C. Bernard, R. G. Hubert, F. L. Smith.

Pall Mall Passengers.

The following persons left on the 1:30 p.m. train for the North yesterday—W. A. Samuel, F. Monroe, P. Maier, J. P. Fortune, J. Kerchival, T. Dittenhofer, Miss Nicholson, C. K. White, W. B. Faulkner, A. E. Sepulveda, A. F. Morrison, R. S. Moore, G. W. and Mrs. J. Waterpaugh, T. G. Keeler, S. A. Weitzler, C. H. Merleheimer, G. E. Wilson.

On the 1:30 p.m. train yesterday—W. S. Herdon, Miss Devendorf, S. Anderson, H. Colm, C. F. Smur, B. Border, Adam, O. M. Sherrill, A. F. Morris, V. Gates, T. W. Polhamus, J. D. Shor, J. J. Miner, T. W. Long, S. Sanders, M. Murphy, T. R. Grannis, J. Fowles, W. M. Girty.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Postoffice Shortcomings.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 27.—To the Editor of "The Times": I am so unfortunate as to be only a sojourner in your beautiful and enterprising city, and, hence, am not the lessee of a box at the Postoffice, and accordingly have been forced to take my chances with the balance of the *hot pollo* in the line at the general-delivery window.

Now, the accommodations provided for the public at your great little post office are really poor, and that which could be asked, except, perhaps, that the very courteous and obliging ladies at the general-delivery windows seem overtaxed and worn out, and should have further assistance. But there is one matter that has been overlooked, and that is that some one else, and that is that an awning should be provided to protect the long lines of expectants (and I regret to say, in many instances, expecto-rants) from the fine rays of old Sol who seems to take special pleasure in raining the tempests of the particular spot to about 15° F. In fact, there is more caloric to the cubic inch, in a given time, at that particular latitude and longitude than at any place I have ever come across in the "S. C. B."

Can't some of the local geniuses bottle up some of this superfluous heat and send

it up to the "N. C. B."—say Monterey or Santa Cruz—to elevate the temperature of the water on the beach at some of those points?

This is a good deal to write about apparently small a matter, but I'm up to fever heat on this subject, and I hope you will remunerate me for what I reflect on the wishes of many. By all means exert your influence and see that an awning is provided so that we can keep cool, and then receive the thanks of thousands of your citizens as well as of your suffering and over-heated

S. JOURNAL.

Stand By the Law.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 27.—[To the Editor of "The Times."] The arrest of one Taylor and a woman, alleged to be a trail robber of Arizona, noticed in your columns, deserves a more grave inspection than the city press has given.

What right has a detective to make an arrest? Is he not an officer of the law—next, if an officer, what authority has he to make an arrest for a crime alleged to have been committed beyond the State?

What right has an officer to arrest any person and confine him in jail without a warrant or commitment? What right does the benefit of counsel, and when a writ of habeas corpus is issued, kidnap him out of the State? Is not this a case of flagrant violation of the law, and are not the parties arraigned in contempt of court?

What right has the law, in this case, to arrest him? Every citizen should feel an interest in this violent procedure, and the court issuing the writ should inquire into the contempt committed.

The Constitution of the State and the statute laws make no provision in such cases. Both have been violated in this arrest.

There is no underground road between this State and Arizona by which suspects of offenses committed outside of the limits of this State can be arrested, kidnapped and then set at defiance.

Mr. Tom Bello and Detective Thatcher ought to know how to proceed; if not, there is a District Attorney at their service.

The whole proceeding is an outrage upon the law, and upon the public, and I consider it illegal. I am neither the attorney of Taylor, nor do I know more than I saw in your columns. That on its face shows that a high-handed outrage has been committed by an officer of the law without authority, and that the writ of court has been intentionally avoided by him.

The attention of the court issuing the writ should be called to this case of contempt, and its authority vindicated.

LEX.

Proposals for a Hotel.

The undersigned, a committee of the subscribers to the hotel fund, hereby announce that \$100,000 has now been secured. An adjourned meeting of all the stockholders will be held at the Board of Trade rooms on Tuesday, August 28th, at 8 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of receiving proposals for the location of the hotel. All proposals must be submitted in writing, and subscription lists in favor of particular locations may be presented at the same time and place. It is expected that a hotel can be erected that will cost not less than \$400,000, exclusive of the grounds.

JOHN L. REDICK,  
H. H. BOYCE,  
I. R. DUNKELBERGER,  
J. J. GOSPER,  
HERVE LINDLEY,  
COMMITTEE.

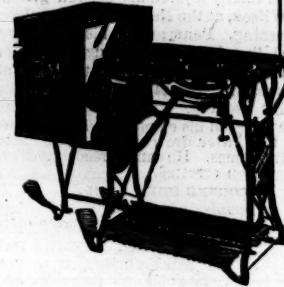
Unclassified.

E. E. CRANDALL,  
Successor to Crandall, Crow & Co.,  
133 AND 135 WEST FIRST STREET.

QUICK-MEAL

GASOLINE STOVES!

BEST MADE! TRY ONE!

MANTELS :: AND :: GRATES!  
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOALS,  
In all lines.

For Catalina Island.

WILMINGTON TRANSPORTATION COMPANY'S STEAMER FALCON.  
(J. W. Simmie, Master.)

Will sail for this island as follows: Leaving the S. P. R. R. Co.'s wharf at San Pedro at 1 o'clock p.m., returning next day to connect with 3 p.m. train.

THURSDAY.....September 8th  
FRIDAY.....September 10th  
TUESDAY.....September 24th  
WEDNESDAY.....September 25th  
THURSDAY.....October 6th  
FRIDAY.....October 14th  
TUESDAY.....October 18th  
WEDNESDAY.....October 26thFARE FOR ROUND TRIP.....\$1.00  
TICKETS GOOD FOR ANY TRIP OF THE SEASON.WILLIAM BANNING, Manager.  
San Pedro, Cal.

GEO. W. MEADE &amp; CO.

278, 278 AND 280 UPPER MAIN ST.,  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.—WHOLESALE—  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS  
—IN—  
CALIFORNIA RAISINS,DRIED FRUITS, NUTS,  
HONEY, ORANGES,

—AND PRODUCE GENERALLY.—

Having taken the splendid stores lately occupied by Porter Bros. will soon be in full running order, and invite correspondence or consignments, which will have our prompt and careful attention.

GEORGE W. MEADE & CO.,  
M. LACY, Manager.

P. O. Box 147, Telephone No. 669, L. A., San Francisco, Cal., "Meade Building," 16 and Drumm street.

Get rich this fall by buying at Rosecrans.

Wood and Coal.

AUSTRALIAN COAL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—At yard of the Los Angeles Gas Company, corner Aliso and Center Streets.

LOS ANGELES GAS COMPANY,  
Office No. 9 Sonora street.

HAY, GRAIN, WOOD AND COAL.

STANBURY, MORRIS &amp; HARVEY, Fort, San Francisco, Cal., proprietors. Our agents promptly attended to and delivered to any part of the city. Patrons solicited.

Unclassified.

Stockholders' Meeting.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

that at the Angels Cable Company, held August 24, 1887, it was

Resolved, that a meeting of the stockholders of the Angels Cable Company be held on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1887, at the office of the corporation, room No. 9, No. 14 North Main street, Angels, A. D. 1887, whereupon the meeting there shall be submitted to the stockholders a proposition to authorize the board of directors to issue bonds in the sum of \$100,000, the denomination of \$100 each, payable thirty years after date, with interest payable quarterly, at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, said bonds being held by the corporation, and to contract, equip and complete its street railway lines; and to secure the same by a mortgage upon the property and streets in line up in the city of Los Angeles, such bonds to be thereafter issued and sold by the board of directors.

A short notice will be published in the Los Angeles Times until date of meeting.

S. P. JEWEIT, Secretary.

Dressmaking.

MRS. M. MINARD SUPPLY,

The Leading Dressmaker of Los Angeles, formerly cutter and fitter in the Special Suit House, Chicago. TAILOR WORK A SPECIALTY.

Marking work on short notice. City of Los Angeles. Telephone 300, Spring street.

C. P. HAAS.

BATH &amp; FOSMIR.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

Corner Virgin and Castilian st., Los Angeles.

REAL ESTATE IS ALL THE GO NOW; IS

J. N. GREGORY, SOLE AGENT,

CORNER FIRST AND MAIN STREETS.

The trade supplied.

MRS. COOPER, MAGNETIC AND

Mental Heater, celebrated for her remarkable effects. Patent at Clifton House, Temple street, Los Angeles. Hours, 9 to 12, 2 to 6.

COOPERAGE-TANKS, BARRELS,

KEGS, etc., made on short notice at reasonable prices. Call on or address

C. P. HAAS.

East First street, Los Angeles.

Boarding house—paying business. \$1000.



## FOREIGN FIELDS.

Sultan and Czar Make it Sultry for Ferdinand.

Bismarck Playing a Quiet Hand in the Balkan Game.

Baron Rothschild Ordered to Leave the Austrian Capital.

Emile Bey Still Holding the Fort—The White Cross Society Wrestling with Japanese Imperialists—More About the Great American Chinese Bank.

By Telegraph to *The Times*.

SOFIA, (Bulgaria) Aug. 27.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Prince Ferdinand has received a telegram from both the Sultan and the Czar. The Sultan's message is moderate in tone, but states that the Prince's assumption of the Bulgarian throne was illegal, and constitutes a breach of the Berlin treaty. The Czar's communication is decidedly imperative. It declares that Russia disapproves Prince Ferdinand's act and deems it a gross violation of the treaty.

BERLIN, Aug. 27.—The prospect of a settlement of the Bulgarian imbroglio is more hazy than ever. Nothing definite is known as to Bismarck's policy. It is believed that there is a better entente, but no special approach with Russia as a result of Bismarck's desire to cooperate with the Czar in the present policy of securing respect for the treaty of Berlin. This has been Bismarck's persistent aim, but not Russia's. The change in the relations between the two Governments is due to the efforts of M. De Giers, who seeks Germany's cooperation within the limit of the Berlin's treaty.

EMILE BEY HOLDING OUT.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—A Zanzibar dispatch says: A message from Uganda reports that Missionary Mackay has obtained permission of the King to return to the coast. He reports that Emile Bey is still holding out.

NOTES FROM BERLIN.

BERLIN, Aug. 27.—Reports that phylloxera appeared in the vineyards along the Rhine are denied. The coming vintage promises splendidly.

Advices from Tiflis state that the emigration by Russian Jews to America has been resumed with vigor.

Baron Nathan Rothschild has been ordered to leave Berlin for making insulting remarks about the Arch Duke Charles Louis, brother of the Emperor.

BIG LEAGUE DEMONSTRATIONS.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—A meeting was held at Trafalgar Square tonight under the auspices of the Liberal League and Irish Temperance Club to denounce the Government's action against the Irish National League. Among the speakers were Biggar and Noland, members of Parliament, and the Socialist leader Morris. A resolution denouncing the proclamation was carried by acclamation.

THE VOTE ON GLADSTONE'S MOTION.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—In the vote on Gladstone's motion in reference to the proclamation of the National League in the House of Commons last evening, nine Liberal Unionists supported Gladstone and seventeen others abstained. The others were absent and unpaired. Gladstone has gone to Haverhill.

NOTES.

VIENNA, Aug. 27.—Gen. Lawton, the new United States Minister to Austria-Hungary, passed through this city yesterday.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—It is reported on stock exchange that Gen. Kuhnau of £6,000,000 has been negotiated in Paris.

CHINA AND JAPAN.

Russian Soldiers on the Chinese Frontier—The American Bank.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27.—[By the Associated Press.] The steamship Belgia arrived this afternoon from Hong Kong and Yokohama, having made the voyage from the latter port in fourteen days.

Mail advices from China state that 2000 soldiers have been dispatched to join the Tartar General's forces in Ili, a report having been made to the throne that there were 10,000 Russian soldiers on the frontier.

THE AMERICAN-CHINESE BANK.

Chinese papers speak at considerable length on the proposed American Chinese bank. Negotiations for establishing the proposed bank are said to have been conducted successfully by Count Mikiewicz on behalf of a Philadelphia syndicate. The capital is to be half Chinese and the management jointly Chinese and American. A large amount of the capital will be supplied by the bank and all payments for war material, public works and foreign embassies will be made through the bank. Paper money is to be issued under the Government's sanction and the mint is to be under charge of the bank. The same syndicate will give large privileges for the conduct of telephone business.

JAPANESE AFFAIRS.

Yokohama advises state that a draft of the Japanese Civil Code having been compiled and printed it is now being translated into English and French. This work must be accomplished before the revision of the treaties can be resumed.

White Cross societies have been formed in Yokohama and throughout Japan to reform the social evils of the country. The members of this society wear a silver cross on their breast as a sign.

THE INDIANA TRAMPER.

Three Years He Has Kept Up His Walk, Unable to Stop.

[Hartford City Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.] John Owen Snider, the now world-wide famous pedestrian, has purchased himself a little farm of forty acres within four miles of this city, and out in one of its dwellings he is now at rest, never ending tasks of tramp, tramp, tramp, on, never faltering, flagging or tiring of his wearless journey. The thermometer registered 110 degrees in the sun, yet about his beaten track, amidst its glare, glitter and heat, he was unconcerned about its melting heat, and in the cool shades of autumn. Not a particle of perspiration was apparent—was it little of form, as quick of step, as congenial, pleasant and ready to converse as nearly three years ago when he first set him on his inland tramp? "We accepted him with 'Good morning, Uncle John,'" he said. "Good morning," as cheerful and pleasant as though on a quiet stroll.

"Well, Uncle John, you are still on your audience?"

"Yes, sir," said he, "and I am now convinced it will be an endless tramp with me, and will only end when I am dead."

"Can you stop a moment to converse with an old friend?"

"As much as I would like to, I dare not. I can't stop."

"Can't you lie down to rest at night?"

"No, sir. I have been in bed only once in nearly three years, and then only for an hour, and it made me so tired and sore that I had to run for five hours to rest myself."

"How do you sleep?"

"I sit down in that chair you see there, sleep about two or three hours—never more than that—and sometimes am walking about my path here when I wake up."

"Have you ever tried to stop walking?"

"A thousand times—yes—ten thousand times—I have tried to stop, but the moment I make the effort my legs cramp and pain me so. I am compelled to run about for an hour, and then again start walking."

"How do you take your meals?"

"You see that large tray there," said he (pointing it out to me), "with those leather straps. I fasten it in front of me and eat as I walk."

"I am informed that you shave yourself and cut your hair as you travel about. Is that true?"

"Yes, sir. I can shave, cut my hair and

bathe myself with as much ease as though at rest."

"You don't mean to say you bathe yourself while walking?"

"I remove my towel and, while walking about my room, I remove my clothing and bathe myself. I do so three times a week, always in the morning before any one of my family is up."

"I have answered that question to at least 10,000 people. I never was tired for a moment, only when trying to rest."

"Then walking rests you?"

"Do you like to converse with friends?"

"I do, only when they try to convince me I am a crank, crazy or a hypochondriac. I am not, nor could I fool a tramp about for nearly three years, day and night, for at least twenty hours out of every twenty-four. Crank, crazy, or fool, I would give out in that time, sure."

"We found the muscles as tense and firm as violin strings, numberless, and we took his temperature; it registered 99, heart beat steady and with good impulse; eyes clear, bright and pupils equal in size and responsive, intellect unimpaired, 'physical' good, digestion perfect, appetite not one single inch far from normal, and without a single index for a month to indicate what affects him. We were forced to give it up and wonder the more at the marvel before us."

"Uncle John tell us what you think about your present yourself. In the long, dreary, night-time, when everyone is asleep but yourself—no one to wake and Maj. Leslie commanded the scouts, who were augmented by Maj. Hooper's Aspen volunteers, to return the fire from behind the rocks. The Indians showed themselves and fought desperately, and upon the first concentrated fire of the two Indians fell and one white man, Dr. Dumont, of Meeker, with the Kendall band, was wounded. For three hours the battle raged incessantly. Then the Utes retreated to the timber, and only skirmish shots were fired during the day. Jack Ward, one of Kendall's men, was shot down during the first part of the fight. The whites saw eight Indians dragged behind the line."

THE OUTLOOK VERY BAD.

GLENWOOD SPRINGS (Colo.) Aug. 27.—[By the Associated Press.]—A News special from Rangeley, Colo., at 10 a.m., by courier to Glenwood Springs via Meeker, says: The fight occurred at a place six miles west of the range, in a little cañon between the mountains. The Indians had planned an ambuscade, but the scouts discovered it and retreated. The Indians then opened fire and railroad in the near future to make it the choicer among the best. The most illustrated lithographic map ever issued in Los Angeles county, with full information, in print, will be ready about the 1st of September.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CALL ON

L. H. WASHBURN & SON, Managers

No. 9 NORTH MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

## THE WAR OVER.

The Ute Troubles About to Be Stopped.

The Renegades Reported Back on Their Reservation.

Some Further Accounts of the Recent Skirmish.

List of the Killed and Wounded on the Side of the Whites—The Hostiles Believed to Have Suffered Severely—

The Situation.

By Telegraph to *The Times*.

DENVER (Colo.), Aug. 27.—[By the Associated Press.]—A News special from Rangeley, Colo., at 10 a.m., by courier to Glenwood Springs via Meeker, says: The fight occurred at a place six miles west of the range, in a little cañon between the mountains. The Indians had planned an ambuscade, but the scouts discovered it and retreated. The Indians then opened fire and railroad in the near future to make it the choicer among the best. The most illustrated lithographic map ever issued in Los Angeles county, with full information, in print, will be ready about the 1st of September.

On common-sense principles. After a small subdivision for business, the lots will divide in size from a third, half and whole acre, two and one-half, five and ten-acre lots. <sup>EST</sup> It will pay you to investigate this. Water in abundance and railroad in the near future to make it the choicer among the best. The most illustrated lithographic map ever issued in Los Angeles county, with full information, in print, will be ready about the 1st of September.

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## VINELAND OF :: THE :: AZUSA!

The Best in the World for the Money—Our Motto.

This new town is to be modeled largely after the World's famous

### Vineland of New Jersey!

A Saloon Forfeiture Clause (the same as Long Beach, San Fernando College, Hesperia and other places) in every contract and deed. The home of the Olive, Fig, Orange, Lemon, Peach, Pear, Apricot, Nectarine, Prune and all classes of Foreign Grapes, including the famous Muscat and Malaga, for raisin culture. This elegant tract will be placed on the market about the

1st TO 15th OF SEPTEMBER,

DEALER IN

L. H. WASHBURN & SON, Managers

No. 9 NORTH MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Frank McCoye,

— DEALER IN —

Gilt Edge Real Estate,

23 NORTH SPRING STREET,

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

ROSS, Atwater & Co.,

GENERAL REAL-ESTATE BROKERS,

10 South Fort St.

Respectfully solicit your patronage, and we will

do our BEST AT ALL TIMES to please you.

Good investments on hand at all times. Call

and get acquainted with us. Our number is

10 South Fort St., Real-Estate Block.

Scientific Opticians.

Only Practical, Scientific Opticians in Southern California.

Our establishment comprises the most complete line of optical and mathematical goods from the leading manufacturers of Europe, as well as this country. We also supply all kinds of spectacles, etc., and are prepared to fit our clients to any degree of exactness. <sup>EST</sup> A full stock of artificial eyes always kept on hand.

LOS ANGELES OPTICAL INSTITUTE, 64 N. MAIN STREET, STRASBURG & MARSHALL, Proprietors.

of the feminine gender; she wears a hat twenty-one inches wide across lots, if it is not turned up at side or rear; she is "chawming, by Jove!"

"A tail ender;" the outer edge of "the boom sweep"; a sinner in the foothill region while the towns and suburbs are "jest a bilin'" just too late to be used.

A Timely Quatrain. [Boston Courier.] The small boy in a frolic Robs the orchard of its apples, And his inards cruel colic Subsequently grimy grapes.

Cut Out for the Ministry. [Harper's Bazaar.] "Eh, yo' got yo' yumbrel, an' I run all de way arter yo' wid it."

"An' yo' ha'n' los' yo' breff nudder, hev yo'! I tol' yo' yo' gwak mek a preacher some day off yo' lives."

Church Dedication. Today being the feast of St. Augustine, the Church of Saint Augustine-by-the-Sea, at Santa Monica, will hold special dedication services, the sermon being preached by the Rev. John D. Brown, rector of All Saints, Pasadena. The Sacrament of Holy Communion will be celebrated this morning at 8 o'clock.

Souvenir Social. A souvenir social will be given by the Ladies Social Circle, of the Simpson M. E. Church, at the residence of W. F. Marshal, 310 W. Seventh Street, on Friday evening, September 2d. An attractive literary programme will be given. A very pleasant time is expected and all are cordially invited.

The Weather. LOS ANGELES SIGNAL OFFICE, Aug. 27.—At 4:30 a.m. today the thermometer registered 61; at 12:37 p.m., 78; at 7:37 p.m., 65. Barometer for corresponding periods, 29.83, 29.84, 29.80. Maximum temperature, 80; minimum temperature, 60. Weather, clear.

Notice to the Public. Irresponsible parties have assumed names resembling that of the Southern California Land Company of Baker block. The public should carefully examine all propositions coming by mail or otherwise, and particularly give no heed to anonymous advertisements asking for correspondence through postoffice boxes. The Southern California Land Company of Baker block is a responsible corporation with a paid-up capital of \$150,000, and meet all demands on presentation.

"West End Terrier," Fronting on Seventh street, adjoining West Lake Park. The second "Bonnie Brae." Dobinson & Fairchild, sole agents.

CATARRH!

THROATDISEASES, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA.

CONSUMPTION, Together with diseases of the EYE, EAR AND HEART,

Successfully treated by M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M. C. P. S. O., No. 275 North Main Street.

A few doors south of the new postoffice, Los Angeles, Cal.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

This has been demonstrated in thousands of cases treated by DR. WILLIAMS,

With his new system of Medicated Inhalations combined with propolis and animal remedies for the liver, stomach, blood, etc.

Probably no system of practice ever adopted has been more successful as that introduced by Dr. Williams for the cure of Catarrh, Throat Diseases, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption.

CATARRH. Catarrh is often regarded by the patient as a cold in the head, and he often expresses his complaint as "I have a cold in the head." This is not true, however, as the cold is in the body, and the patient feels it in reading, speaking or singing, hoarseness at times, a sensation of dryness in the throat, or it appears that some part of the body is affected. If the patient breathes d the throat, there becomes a sense of languor and fatigue, the breathlessness upon a little exertion, the head is often dizzy, a person is found in clearing the throat, as though there was not room enough in the throat to breathe; these and other symptoms occur after the patient has been in a cold climate or has been exposed to cold air. The patient is then apt to complain of a cold in the head, and the patient is apt to complain of a cold in the head, and the patient is apt to complain of a cold in the head, and the patient is apt to complain of a cold in the head, and the patient is apt







SIXTH YEAR. VOL. XII. NO. 86.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 28, 1887.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PRICE: Single Copies 5 Cents.  
By the Week. 3 Cents.

Real Estate—Nadeau Park.

## NADEAU PARK,

The New Railroad Center! Junction of the Two "Great Railway Systems of the Pacific Coast, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe's Ballona Road and the Southern Pacific Railroad. TWELVE TRAINS DAILY!

Only five miles from the city plaza.

Board of Directors—M. L. Wicks, C. E. French, James C. Campbell, E. A. Clarke, J. W. Gardner, S. D. Northcutt, C. Davis and C. N. Wilson.

Lots now ready.

We Guarantee two lines of railroad, with at least trains daily; water piped to every lot; graded streets; cement sidewalks; rapid advance in values. Do you want anything else?

Free ride to Nadeau Park! Free ride to Nadeau Park!

Company's Office, 24 South Spring Street, E. A. Clarke, Secretary,  
OR M. L. WICKS, CORNER COURT AND MAIN STREETS.

LOTS WILL ALSO BE SOLD BY EACH OF THE DIRECTORS, OR BY E. B. CUSHMAN & CO., 14 NORTH SPRING STREET.

Real Estate—Rosecrans.

WE HAVE SOLD  
\$200,000 WORTH,  
OR THE NORTH HALF OF THE TOWN SITE OF

## ROSECRANS!

AND NOW HAVE ON SALE, BY SELECTION, THE SOUTH HALF OF THE TOWN SITE, BEING THE CREAM OF THE FAMOUS ROSECRANS tract, comprising 1500—BEAUTIFUL, LEVEL LOTS, 100x150 to 100x200 feet, lot, in many monthly installments, interest, \$100 down, balance paid to owner, and all taxes paid by owner. Price \$100 to \$150, to be paid in one year. Payment in lots, no interest. Major Head Material delivery September 1st, 1887. We have already three inexhaustible wells, and the finest water in the country will be piped along every street from an immense reservoir, free of charge. Rosecrans, the coming place for suburban homes, and why? Our own steam road will shortly take you to the City Hall in 45 minutes, running every half hour. This is a town in itself, and commands a magnificent view of the ocean and over fifty miles of surrounding country; where an invigorating sea breeze blows gently during the warmest months of the year. Our prices and easy terms place a home in this charming and healthy location within the reach of all; where the business man or mechanic living at Rosecrans, after a short ride, will return refreshed and invigorated to the heat and bustle of the city. Among our many purchasers a large number will shortly build, which, with improvements such as we are making ourselves, instead of being lost in the ranks, the town site of Rosecrans will more than distance any and all competitors. Free carriages leave our office daily. For particulars and catalogues apply to the sole owners,

E. R. d'Artois and W. L. Webb,

ROOMS 8 AND 9, WILSON BLOCK,

NO. 24 WEST FIRST STREET.

Real Estate—Newton's Bargains.

## NEWTON'S BARGAINS.

\$500—Lot in Urmston tract, clean side.

\$750—3 lots in Millard tract.

\$800—2 lots on Second street.

\$2200—Choice lot in Bliss tract, if sold soon;

bargain.

\$1000—2 choice lots on Seventh street; take it quick.

\$1000—2 lots in East Los Angeles, Schieffelin avenue.

\$1500—Lot in Garibolino tract, Seventh street.

\$1000—Two lots in Long Beach, fronting ocean

\$1000—Lot in Waverly tract.

I am headquarters for Michigan and Wisconsin, and would like a call from my lumbermen friends.

Yards; a bargain.

\$15,000—10-room house on Olive; beautiful

yard; a bargain.

\$2000—50x150 on Figueroa.

\$500—8-room house; good location; cheap.

Also, nearly 100 lots in the Hafen tract, on Central avenue. This beautiful tract was put on the market last week. It is near the intersection of Pico and Wolfkill street (now Central avenue). Remember, these lots are not

out of the world, but near the center of the city. EIGHTY FEET AVENUES. FIVE-FOOT CEMENT WALKS. Lots 40x140 feet; alley to every lot, and not a key lot in the tract. Lots \$750 to \$1200; easy terms. At these prices, you can buy a tract of land for less than \$1000. LAND THAT ANYONE CAN BUY FOR ADJOINING. Don't hang back on these chances. Inside property from first hands is almost gone. Strangers, especially, should call and see this tract.

I am headquarters for Michigan and Wisconsin, and would like a call from my lumbermen friends.

### ACREAGE.

12 acres on Washington street, with \$6000 improvement; price, \$8000.

12 acres in Orange, one and one-half miles from the center of town; all in oranges, lemons, etc.; price, \$6000.

### RANCHES.

201 acres near San Jose; fine, level tract of foothill land; small fruit orchard; house and

barn; this property will soon double in price, as it is in Greenfield neighborhood; price, \$100 per acre.

200-acre ranch near Gilroy, on main gravel road and on railroad; this is a bargain if taken soon, if not you lose it; price, \$100 per acre.

Here is the rare bargain of the season—120 acres near Hollister; on good gravel road; all fine fruit and alfalfa land and A 1, with seven flowing wells, the water-right of which is a fortune, for Santa Clara valley must have it. These wells throw a six-inch stream thirteen feet above ground, and is the moist water in California. I invite inspection of this tract by parties who have money and judgment. I have personally inspected these ranches, and can assure you I have selected them for their merit.

If you have any acreage property that is a good buy, bring it in. My Kansas City men will put the knife into it quick. I want real live BARGAINS to offer my customers.

### JINGLES AND JOKELETS

#### LATEST CONCEITS OF THE NEWS-PAPER POETS.

My Little Girl Who Strayed Away—  
The Oriental and Occidental Beauty—I Am Alone—A Woman's No—The Foolish Virgin.

Has any one seen a pair of eyes  
As blue as the sea 'neath Grecian skies,  
And eyes red like coral, like pearl?  
Well, they belong to my little girl.

She strayed away with a pretty pout,  
And I don't know what it all about.

I sent her back, and she came home again,  
To feel again on my cheek her kiss.

She strayed away on a summer morn,  
When only the ghost of a storm was born;  
And it was born in her eyes of blue,  
The world knew not what the world to do.

With her lovely eyes and her soft, warm hair,  
And her dear little hands, that fluttered so,

And which the dimples would come and

When love or storms made her pink or white,  
When she opened them wide, or shut them tight.

There is only this; I must pray to him  
To send her back in the twilight dim.  
—John Ernest McCann in New York Mail.

Alone.

I miss you, my darling, my darling!  
The embers burn low on the hearth,

And still is the air of the household,

And hush!—the silence of mirth:

The pale moon cast on the floor.

The wind past the lattices moan;

The midnight chimes out from the minster,

And I am alone.

I want you, my darling, my darling!

The embars burn low on the hearth,

And still is the air of the household,

And hush!—the silence of mirth:

The pale moon cast on the floor.

The wind past the lattices moan;

The midnight chimes out from the minster,

But I am alone.

I call you, my darling, my darling!

My voice echoes back on my heart;

I stretch my arms to you in longing,

A hand to your cheek, a kiss to your hair,

I whisper the sweet words you taught me,

The words we only have known.

Till the blank of the dumb air is bitter,

For I am alone.

I miss you, my darling, my darling!

With my eyes my heart aches;

The load that divides us weighs harder—

I shrink from the jar that it makes;

Our sorrows rise up to meet us,

Our joys sink down to meet us;

Come through the darkness and save me,

For I am alone. —ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

A Woman's No.

She has a parcel, small and round,

One lovely afternoon last summer;

I offered, as in duty bound,

To take it round.

She thanked me with a gracious smile

As sweet as the lips could make it;

To me she said, "I was not worth while."

To let me take it.

Again I offered as before.

Or that slight burden to relieve her;

She'd rather not—"Pray, say no more!"

"Would really grieve her."

As I went away, I said,

"I'll think how to prevent it."

"Oh, John, tell me how."

"Why, just use plenty of pepper when you eat green cucumbers."

Applicant: I have had considerable

experience with children, ma'am, and

never have any trouble in making them like me. Mistress: That is very im-

portant. Applicant: And I am sure I

would get on nicely with your little dog, ma'am. Mistress (stroking the animal): You would have nothing to do with Fido, dear little fellow! He is

my especial charge.

I never saw a young man more inter-

ested, yet he left very hurriedly.

An exchange tells of a girl who is too poor to own more than one chair, so that when her lover comes he has to bring a chair with him. This item must come from another planet. It doesn't smell of human nature.

A little boy at the opera, who noticed the gentlemen looking through their opera glasses at the ballet dancers, said: "Mamma, buy me one of those things, so that I can cover up my eyes with it when those women come on the stage."

Professor: Next time, ladies, I will bring to you my acquaintance one of the great men of the past. Delightful young lady (to her neighbor): I should prefer to make the acquaintance of one of the young men who have been passed yet.

The editor wrote, "One thousand women in Iowa own and manage farms," and the perverse types made him declare that "One thousand women in Iowa own and manage farms." And the funny part of this story is that the paragraph printed is as true as the paragraph written.

First Omaha Girl: "Dear me! the paper says Miss Ramsey, a girl of 20, who goes to Cambridge University, beat all the male students at the recent examinations." Second Omaha Girl: "Well, well! Took all the prizes?"

"I suppose so," "Poor girl! She must be terribly horrid to be so smart."

Professor: "What is the difference between possibility and probability?" Mr. Sharpe, give an illustration." Bright Student: "It is possible, sir, that half a dozen women with bustle attachment might undertake to practise the prison lockstep, but it is not probable that they would succeed in accomplishing it."

"Darling," he whispered, "did you ever experience a fluttering sensation of the heart—inward sinking, so to speak?" "Yes, love," she faintly murmured, "why?" "Because I have, I know how to prevent it." "Oh, John, tell me how." "Why, just use plenty of pepper when you eat green cucumbers."

Applicant: I have had considerable experience with children, ma'am, and never have any trouble in making them like me. Mistress: That is very important. Applicant: And I am sure I would get on nicely with your little dog, ma'am. Mistress (stroking the animal): You would have nothing to do with Fido, dear little fellow! He is

my especial charge.

FACCTS AND STATISTICS.

The current year has now seen three accidents, each of which was the most fatal since Ashtabula, eleven years ago, when 101 were killed.

The Austrian mint has received orders to make 60,000 silver and bronze medals, bearing the effigy of Prince Alexander, for distribution in the Bulgarian army.

The Manhattan Elevated Railway will make a test of a petroleum-burning locomotive, with a view of introducing it on the line should the result be satisfactory.

The English channel has at last been crossed within an hour by a new steamship, the Empress. This vessel lately made the trip from Dover to Calais in fifty-five minutes, over a somewhat choppy sea.

There is a watch in a Swiss museum only three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, inscribed in the top of a pencil case. Its little dial not only indicates hours, minutes, and seconds, but also days of the month.

The petroleum deposits of Lake Maracaibo, Venezuela, are apparently coming into the world's market as a rival to the American and Russian products. Rumor has it that the Rothschilds are likely to secure the monopoly of the new American deposits.

Feminine Fun.

Never marry a girl who refuses to eat corn from a cob, ten to one she has got store teeth.

A school-girl upon being asked by the teacher to define a homely mockery, promptly replied, "a bustle."

"Girls think men are all soul," says a woman who had three husbands, but women know they are all stomach."

While the summer girl is at Nantasket basking the wave her good old mother stays at home and stems the currant.

A Colorado girl mistook her lover for a bear and filled him with shot. He weighed more than he did, but is not wounded.

Any (appearing on the piazza with some lemons): "Ada, have you got a squeezer?" Ada: "Only

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.  
STORY OF A BUSHWHACKER'S DAUGHTER.

The Lonely Old House on the Hill—The Faithful Watcher—The Coming of the Colonel—The Guerrilla Band—The Colonel's Escape.

It was in East Tennessee. The night was dark and rainy, and fitful gusts of wind blew the black clouds hither and thither, shutting out the starlight and making the night blank with the utter darkness. Beyond that is the house of a good Union man, whose sons will pilot you the rest of your journey in safety. I go with you there."

E. A. O.

[To be Continued.]

## OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

1. CHARADE.  
Frank Fowler is a stirring son,  
His father's pride and joy;  
His mother and his sisters all  
Style him a charming boy.

Though in his manners rather stiff,  
He's generous, kind, discreet;  
His uncle and his cousins claim  
He's surely hard to beat.

Now comes his biggy now,  
With first que the elbow hand,  
The lines he quickly gathers up,

And gives a kind command.

As he travels on the way,  
Should he some next one view,  
He'd check his bays with a good third,

To see what he could do.

The whole I call a horrid bird,  
Whom I name, now, who will?

In the corner, ere the dawn,

Screams at my window sill.

S. E. D.

## 2. DELETIONS.

1. Delete permitted, and leave held for sale.

2. Delete the spring of a carriage and leave a bird.

3. Delete leaf of lard, and leave food.

4. Delete the mountain daisy, and leave a lady's garment.

5. Delete great felicity, and leave a port.

6. Delete, crenelated, and leave to produce.

7. Delete spotlessness, and leave to check.

## METEOR.

3. ENIGMA.

Composed of 26 letters.

My 9, 10, 18, 19 is to repeat.

My 21, 22, 23, 24 is a Biblical character.

My 14, 16, 8, 9 is a vehicle.

My 20, 7, 24, 2, 10 is a noise made by animals.

My 5, 11, 22, 26, 13 is set to liberty.

My 25, 12, 1, 19, 4 is a knot.

The whole is a well known proverb.

J. A. R.

## 4.—OCTAGON.

1. A bird's-eye view of a country (reversed).

2. Unimportant.

3. Chrysotile.

4. Carding in style (music).

5. A small device intended as a reward of merit.

6. Certain musical instruments.

7. A drinking cup of small size.

## 5.—DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead lively, or active, and have a market.

2. Headache elegance of manner, and have a contest of speed.

3. Behead to stagger, and have an accomplice.

4. Behold an adhesive article, and have one who performs a certain kind of work in a shoe factory.

5. Behead an insect, and have a serpent.

6. Behead to gather, and have to recline.

MAUD MAY.

## 6.—TRANSPPOSED BLANKS.

1. The leader of the choir asked a—to because she sang so loud that she drowned the voices of the other singers.

2. Mr. Jenkins took of his—and showed a hole in one of his—

J. O. H. N.

## ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

1.—L. Dark, ark, 2. Event, vent, 3. Up,

4. Tire, ire, 5. Elate, late, 6. Reel,

7. Opine, pine, 8. Near, ear, 9. Orientation, 10. Mutter, utter, 11. Yore,

ore. Removed hidden Deuteronomy.

12.—A hammock under a shade tree.

3.—L A M B

A M I E

M I N E

B E E R

4.—Passage.

5.—1. Carpenter. 2. Mason. 3. Glazier.

4. Machinist. 5. Plumber. 6. Milliner.

5.—

H A S

H A R T J U S

S T O V E

S U E

S

**THE WIZARD OF LIGHT.**

EDISON'S WONDERFUL NEW PYRO-MAGNETIC DYNAMO

A Machine to Transform the Combustion of Coal Directly with Electricity—What One Round of Coal Will Do.

At Mr. Edison's home in Llewellyn Park, at Orange N. I., a reporter was shown an ordinary stove surrounded by a black cast-iron box. A blast of air made the stove roar like a blacksmith's furnace, and the heat seemed to have a remarkable effect on the box. There was every indication that the affair was manufacturing the most approved kind of lightning at a rapid rate. What the reporter supposed were volts and ohms—sort of cubic feet of electricity—were coming off the wires, and the whole affair was acting like a well-known storage battery before it has fallen into the clutches of the electrical commission.

Mr. Edison stood contemplating the odd-looking and odder-acting appliance for a few moments, and then turned to the Journal man, said:

"This is my new pyro-magnetic dynamo. You are the first newspaper man who has seen it and you are also one of the few who knows today that such a thing is in existence. I can tell you what it will do, but I can't inform you just how it does it, for that explanation is to be read before the Advancement of Science Society on Monday."

"The pyro-magnetic dynamo is a machine designed to transform the combustion of coal directly into electricity. It is one that I have been working on for a long time, and I have just got some of the idea out of it, and that the machine is perfected. It is far from that, but the germ of my greatest invention is in that iron box."

"Electrical energy is power, and it is the power that will be universal in the world before many years. All we need is a cheap method of producing it. We have a machine, the electric motor, that will convert this power into motion, and the motor is a perfect machine—so perfect that it is far ahead of the best steam engine, as that same engine is in advance of the rude wheel of the country water mill."

"What I mean is this: A ton of coal when burned produces a certain amount of energy, to call the heat by its proper name. Now, a steam engine under the most favorable circumstances only converts about 5 per cent. of this energy into motion, and usually only a little over 4 per cent. On the other hand, the commercial, everyday tests of electric motors show that they convert 90 per cent. of the electricity applied to them into motion, therefore if we can make a machine that will turn the combustion of coal directly into electricity we can make one ton of coal do as much work as eighteen tons do now."

"This machine is not doing all this yet, but I am confident that it will do it in time. The day is coming when the ordinary cook stove in the house kitchen will not only cook food, but it will light the house, run the elevator, furnish electricity for bells and annunciators, and do everything for the household but eat and sleep." This is what we are coming to. Today I can light my house and grounds for an hour with one pound of coal by the aid of that machine, and the invention is only in its infancy."

## London's Vocabulary.

[Boston Herald.]

It will interest angloamericans to know that in London one never speaks of the coaches of the Four-in-Hand Club but the "drags"; that one buys "coals" but never coal; and that he purchased the necessary fuel by the sack; that one wears "goloshes" instead of rubbers; and that he trades "the stores" but not the sidewalk. The American women go shopping at the "stores," but their English cousins go shopping at the "shops," the term "stores" being reserved for the big co-operative establishments, so-called, where one can buy anything from a paper of pins to an elephant. In happy memory of Sir Robert Peel, who created "the force," a policeman is a "bobby" or a "peeler." A cracker becomes a "biscuit" at a London table, and at party, the youthful beau and belle toy with crackers instead of bonbons. They also eat "sweet" instead of candy. It is worthy of notice that a "four-wheeler" means a four-wheel cab, and that the term is never by any chance applied to any other kind of a four-wheeled vehicle. The abreast cab is also a "growler," although this pet name will fitly belong to the luckless passenger who, in a misguided moment, entrusts himself to one of these small-paced, musty, rattling, shaky conveyances. One never speaks of the railroad, but of the "railway," nor of the cars, but of the "train." One "books seats" at the "railway station" and at the theater; one never buys tickets. One never speaks of a "team" unless he means horses in tandem, or four-in-hand, or in some way hitched up one behind the other. Begging pardon! Horses are never hitched up in England; they are "harnessed"; and a thing or a matter is never fixed; it's "placed" or "arranged." A "teamster" is a man who drives a business "team" (observe the foregoing limitations of "team"), and an expressman is a "carman" or "waggoner." Trains have "guards" in the place of conductors. A locomotive fireman is a "stoker," and the stoker of a steamship is a "fireman."

## English Etiquette.

[London Review.]

Dumas, the elder, loved to laugh at the expense of English stiffness and reserve. One of his stories was this: One day Victor Hugo and I were invited to dine with the Duke of Deceze. Among the guests were Lord and Lady Palmerston—of course this happened before the February revolution. At midnight tea was handed around. Victor Hugo and I were sitting side by side chatting merrily. Lord and Lady Palmerston had arrived very late, and had consequently no opportunity to introduce us before dinner; after dinner, it seems, it was forgotten. English custom, consequently, did not allow us to be addressed by the illustrious couple. All at once a young Deceze comes up to us and says: "My dear Dumas, Lord Palmerston begs that you will leave a chair free between you and Victor Hugo." I hastened to do as he wished. We moved away from each other and placed a chair between us. Thereupon entered Lord Palmerston, holding the hand of his wife, leads her up to us and invites her to sit down on the empty chair—all this without saying a word. "My lady," he said, "what time have you?" She looked at her watch and answered: "Thirty-five minutes past 12." "Well, then," said the great Minister, "remember well that that day at 35 minutes past 12, you were sitting between Alexander Dumas and Victor Hugo, an honor which you will enjoy probably never again in your lifetime." Then he offered his arm again to his

wife and took her back to her seat without saying a word to us—because we had not been presented.

**A Woman's Way.**  
Among the water lilies, on golden afternoon—  
Golden in the sunshine of a perfect day in June—  
They're all their beauty, so fresh and pass—  
ing green.  
Cast trembling, fleeting shadows, which  
dimmed the river's sheen.  
I didn't tell him "Nay,"  
And yet I say emphatic,  
never told him "Yes."  
I've heard the world say, smiling,  
"Oh, that's a woman's way."

We talked about the river, and how it sile—  
Along.  
We talked about the stirring birds, and lis—  
The swallows' songs:  
I plucked at water lilies, with broad, green,  
dripping leaves.

I've heard the world say, smiling,  
"Oh, that's a woman's way!"

Our boat went slowly drifting with wind or  
with the tide;  
Cruising down the water lilies aconar on every  
side.

The swallows almost touched us as they  
skimmed the water o'er;  
We'd drift, and we'd drift by the reedy,  
flow'ry shore.

Among the water lilies  
I didn't tell him "Nay,"  
And yet I say emphatic,  
never said him "Yes."

I've heard the world say, smiling,  
"Oh, that's a woman's way!"

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skimmed the water o'er;  
We'd drift, and we'd drift by the reedy,  
flow'ry shore.

Among the water lilies  
I didn't tell him "Nay,"  
And yet, it seemed unmidly  
To say emphatic, "Yes."

I've heard the world say, smiling,  
"Oh, that's a woman's way!"

It seemed to me like fairy land, 'twas all so  
pure and fair,  
With breath of flowers and music sweet per—  
vading all the air:

For he told me of his waiting, his throbbing,  
aching heart.

Among the water lilies  
I didn't tell him "Nay,"  
And yet, it seemed unmidly  
To say emphatic, "Yes."

I've heard the world say, smiling,  
"Oh, that's a woman's way!"

Isabel Gordon.

**Ancient History of China.**  
[All the Year Round.]

The traditions of the Liu-Kuan can only be regarded as hazy, however circumstantial, when we find that they extend back to the year 1615 B.C. when two ancestors of their race some how came into being and were called Omo-mei-ku. They married and had three sons and two daughters. The eldest son was Tientsin, or the grandson of heaven, and he was the first King of the island. From the second son descended the tributary Princes and from the third son the common people. The eldest daughter was called Kun-Kun, the spirit of heaven, and the second daughter was Tcho-Tcho, the spirit of the sea. Thereafter the historian becomes confused or forgetful, for the traditions skip over some 18,000 years, during which twenty-five dynasties had had their day and caused to be, and bring us at one step to A.D. 1887, when Chuentien began his reign, when two ancestors of their race some how came into being and were called Omo-mei-ku. They married and had three sons and two daughters. The eldest son was Tientsin, or the grandson of heaven, and he was the first King of the island. From the second son descended the tributary Princes and from the third son the common people. The eldest daughter was called Kun-Kun, the spirit of heaven, and the second daughter was Tcho-Tcho, the spirit of the sea. Thereafter the historian becomes confused or forgetful, for the traditions skip over some 18,000 years, during which twenty-five dynasties had had their day and caused to be, and bring us at one step to A.D. 1887, when Chuentien began his reign, when two ancestors of their race some how came into being and were called Omo-mei-ku. They married and had three sons and two daughters. The eldest son was Tientsin, or the grandson of heaven, and he was the first King of the island. From the second son descended the tributary Princes and from the third son the common people. 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### FLOOD AND MACKAY.

THEIR RECENT ENORMOUS LOSSES IN WHEAT.

The Millionaires Drop from \$6,000,000 to \$8,000,000—Story of the California Wheat Corner That Ended So Disastrously to Them.

The San Francisco correspondent of the New York Tribune sent the following in regard to the California wheat deal. Though a little late, it is reproduced here as a most interesting account of a big deal:

The history of the great California wheat deal, which has just ended so disastrously for the bonanza firm of Flood & Mackay, presents more curious features than the Chicago wheat corner that collapsed so suddenly last month. What gives it added interest is the fact that the greatest efforts have been made to belittle the losses sustained by the bonanza clique and to keep prominent in the foreground the figureheads that represented the millionaires manipulators. It may be premised, for the benefit of the Eastern reader who is not familiar with the workings of the stock market in San Francisco, that the Nevada Bank is the great fountainhead of speculative activity in this city. It was built by Flood & O'Brien in the heyday of Comstock excitement, when millions poured in upon them every week, and when the curbside broker lived like a Prince and dreamed of a palace on Nob Hill. When the crash came on the Comstock, the members of the bonanza firm (Flood, Fair and Mackay) settled down to more legitimate business. They held on to the Comstock mines and made them sources of big revenue for five years by a system of assessments which, while it took over \$100,000,000 out of the pockets of the working men and women of San Francisco. Then when this source of revenue began to fail they started in on various other speculative and industrial enterprises. Wheat, next to gold and silver mining stocks, seems to have the greatest attractions for the California speculator. So the three millionaires, whose combined fortunes probably represented forty millions, entered the wheat arena. Of these three men Mackay and Fair were practical miners, while Flood was credited with great shrewdness in business and was regarded as the financier of the firm.

THAT THEIR BUSINESS CAPACITY has been greatly overrated, however, is demonstrated by their repeated losses in the wheat market. Here they met long-headed operators, and not having the same advantage of inside information as in their mining stock deals, they have been worsted in every one of the four deals they have made.

They first started in as bearers of wheat, but were "cinched" unmercifully by the advances that resulted from a short crop. Then the next season they changed off and tried to buy wheat, out again on their own account, yet Flood and his associates had got over again, neither of them in person nor the bank had any interest in the wheat transactions of the two leading bulls. These positive denials mystified but did not convince the street, and they had a tendency to increase the nervousness of brokers and to precipitate a panic, in case of any sudden collapse such as occurred at Chicago. The subsidized newspaper organs of the Nevada Bank continued to declare that the deal was on so sound a basis that nothing could shake it, although wheat was 50 cents higher than in Chicago and 75 cents higher than in Liverpool.

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THE NAPOLEONIC DRESBACH stood by his favorite pillar near the wheat pit and gloated over their agony. Every day he turned the torture of the wretched "shorts," Rosenfeld, kept more in the background, but he was no less active than his partner in the work of the small fry. He had a long, lean, hungry look, which grew more pronounced as the excitement increased over the wheat pit. The price went up from \$1.70 to \$1.90; then to \$2.00, the point which had been decided on as the ultimate limit of the deal. But still the wheat came pouring in, and to prevent the filling of short contracts the price was shoved up higher. Day by day it rose, each advance seeing the shorts turn over heavy cash payments to Dresbach for margin. The money was at once used to buy more wheat, and so the process went on. To guard against any possibility of defense on the part of the "shorts," Dresbach secured the amendment of a rule of the Produce Exchange, and it was ordered that no wheat should be sold in lots that were under 100 bushels and that cash should be paid on delivery. This was a complete knock-out for the dealers and put them at the mercy of the ring. Thousands of dollars were put up to satisfy margins, yet still the price was advanced. On July 30 it touched the extraordinary price of \$2.25, and on the Monday following it reached \$2.17 per cental, or fully twenty per cent above its present price in the English market. Brokers stood aghast, and all predicted a crash which would rival the collapse at Chicago.

THE END CAME ON AUG. 3, when a panic was only averted by the coolness and judgment of the big bear operators, who agreed to the compromise offered by Dresbach and Rosenfeld. This was that an extension of time be granted on Call Board contracts for which they agreed to pay 10 cents per cental to sellers, and to take delivery from sellers in monthly lots of one-quarter each, at \$1.70 per cental. As security for this margining down they agreed to deposit 10,000 bushels of wheat to be held by the ring, and the proceeds to be paid to sellers should they be unable to meet their obligations. This compromise was accepted by a few brokers, and it is expected that a crash will be averted. There is much discontent, however, over the settlement. The sum of \$420,000 of margins has been withdrawn, but although Rosenfeld has declared that his contracts call for only 105,000 tons, it is notorious that the ring holds between \$60,000 and \$80,000 tons. The last few

days have been spent in a vain endeavor to straighten out the tangled accounts of the wheat broken and to ascertain who is solvent. This work relates to his peculiar difficulties, as no great headway has been made, and no business whatever has been transacted at the Call Board.

THE EFFECT OF THIS HEAVY STRAIN has told on all the members of the bonanza clique. Flood, who has been suffering from Bright's disease, has been unable to leave his villa at Menlo Park. The grave malady of the kidneys is aggravated by constant anxiety, and he is still further worried by an annoying complaint known as gout of the eye. When seen on the street last week his wan, sunken cheeks and lack-luster eye betrayed the mental and physical suffering which had endured. He sends his daughter Jennie up to the city nearly every day to get reports of the condition of the market. She is his favorite companion and trusted agent, as he puts great confidence in her business ability. Mackay, the other member of the ring, was lately recalled from Paris, and is now on his way to this city. He is a far more robust character than Flood, because his fortune is not nearly so large and his money is much safer. Shrewd old Jimmy Fair, who has kept a sharp eye on his old-time partner, was asked the other day what he thought of Mackay's present plight. "Wa'al," he remarked with that drawl which Mark Twain might envy, "poor John, most of his money is now at the bottom of the Atlantic!" Fair does not hide the satisfaction which he takes in the discomfiture of his old partners. He always claimed that he made the fortune of the firm, and certainly it can be said for him that he has added materially to his bank account since he left them, while his recent investments in real estate have been a loss. And, perchance, he would be responsible for all loans made by the bank to William Dresbach. When the examiner came to the account of John Rosenfeld he found precisely the same large loans without any collateral security. Again the manager was called in, and a second time he assured the investigator that everything was all right by producing a written guarantee signed by James C. Flood, that he would be responsible for all loans made to John Rosenfeld. The examiner could scarcely believe his senses, but the documents were all in proper and legal form, by which the heads of a great bank guaranteed irresponsible speculators for advances of between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 on wheat within three months.

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**SALOON IN POLITICS.**

POSITION OF MASSACHUSETTS TEMPERANCE REPUBLICANS.

Summary of the Temperance Legislation Enacted by the Republican Legislature — The Third Party Strong—An Appeal.

[The following address is reprinted in full in these columns because of the importance of the questions therein discussed—questions that begin to press for consideration—upon the great political parties in all the States.—ED. TIMES.]

To the Temperance Republicans of Massachusetts:

At the outset of another political campaign we call your attention to the importance of nominating and electing officials, members of the Legislature who can be relied upon to promote temperance measures. It is apparent that one of the most vital issues of the future—an issue in which labor and capital and the general welfare of all are involved—is that against the despotism of the saloon with its political and pecuniary exactions. There may be different opinions as to methods of meeting the evils of intemperance, but there can be no difference among all who have regard for the security of society and for good government in municipality and in Commonwealth, as to the alarming power and tyranny of the grog shop and the whole liquor interest. We believe the better sentiment of Massachusetts is for its suppression and certainly will not submit to see it extend its control of our State and local government. Thus far our legislation has been mainly what we could get under Republican auspices, it has resisted, this with all the force and ingenuity that are to be expected of its immense pecuniary interests and resources. It has had the open and powerful support of the Democratic party, which as a party has, as the votes of the mass of its representatives show, sustained it in every effort to repeal existing restrictive statutes and to prevent the enactment of new ones like the notable and indispensable Metropolitan Police law. Strangely enough, it has also been indirectly aided by the third party movement, and to that is indebted for the defeat in the last Legislature of the Constitutional—Prohibitionary Amendment-submission, if not also of several valuable temperance measures. However honest may be the leaders of this movement, it seems impossible that they can be blind to the result of their action or that they can justify it unless they derive their support from the party more than that of the Republican party more than that of the promotion of the cause they profess. A year ago the Republican party in its platform recommended the submission of a constitutional prohibitory amendment. Though many Republicans, as earnest as any to suppress the dramshop, thought that everything which can be done by constitutional amendment, can be done as well by statute, still they joined cordially in this step toward having an expression of the popular will on a fundamental question of long standing, and of moral rather than of party. The recommendation was therefore made by an overwhelming majority, yet with a small minority opposed. This was at once a notice that in the coming Legislature there would be a party, not representing the party as a whole, but necessitating in the fall election the support, by all temperance voters, of Senators and Representatives who would vote for the submission of such an amendment. In spite of this necessity, the third party deliberately attempted the defeat of well-known temperance Republicans, although it was certain that their defeat would be the election of Democrats who would vote against the submission of the amendment. In some twelve or fifteen instances this scheme succeeded, and the result is that a two-thirds vote in the House was impossible. A transfer of four votes from the negative to the affirmative would have been sufficient, but more than three times that number, who would otherwise have been available, had been kept at home by those who now charge the Republicans with the failure. It is the credit of that party, also, that in the recent Legislature it passed more temperance measures than have been enacted in any previous session for many years—measures, too, of practical and substantial value. Its committee reported sixteen important bills, of which six were lost by lack of sufficient votes and ten were enacted into law. Of these ten

Chapter 53 renders more summary and less expensive the destruction of forfeited liquors.

Chapter 206 makes all club houses where liquors are sold in license towns to be nuisances, as they are already in non-license towns.

Chapter 323 makes more stringent the right of adjoining real estate owners to object to the grant of a license.

Chapter 335 forbids liquor sales in cases of riots or public excitement.

Chapter 336 gives the Equity Court power to summarily suppress liquor nuisances by injunction.

Chapter 332 radically provides that conviction for violation of a license shall of itself void the license at once.

Chapter 408 authorizes search for and seizure of illicit liquor, furniture and implements in the same way as with gamblers or counterfeiters.

Chapter 414 makes liquor placards, signs, advertisements or United States tax receipts prima facie evidence that liquors are kept for sale.

Chapter 431 still further limits sales by druggists and apothecaries.

Chapter 443 requires the vote on the license question to be taken in ballot boxes which most guard against fraud.

On the bill to repeal the law which prevents the pigeonholing of liquor prosecutions, of 81 years of the House 60 were Democrats; of the 103 nearly 96 were Republicans.

On the bill forfeiting license for any violation of 102 years 96 were Republicans; of 66 says 49 were Democrats.

On ordering to third reading the bill limiting the number of licenses to be issued, of 139 years 124 were Republicans; of 72 says 61 were Democrats.

On engrossment of bill to still further restrict licenses by making fees therefor at a very high figure, of 126 years 119 were Republicans; of 79 says 65 were Democrats. Gov. Ames and the temperature Republicans not favoring high license, and only as an improvement over low license. On the first vote on the submission of the amendment, of 142 votes for it in the House 129 were Republicans; of the 77 votes against it 56 were Democrats. A transfer of 4 would have been 73 against and 146, or two-thirds, in favor. In the Senate, which especially suffered from the action of the third party in defeating the temperance Republicans, the vote was 15 in favor to 10 against, so Democrat voting in the affirmative. With a showing of which these are samples, while there are individual Republicans who oppose temperance legislation, as there are individual Democrats who favor it, can any candid

man doubt that as a party the Republican party favors and the Democratic party opposes? Each is a great party with its distinctive opinion and policy on all the political issues of the day, including this of temperance legislation. If we make it the one paramount issue, as some conscientiously feel bound to do, and are driven to a choice between the two parties, there can be no hesitation which to prefer. There remains the only alternative of acting with neither, but joining the third party movement. Experience shows that the result of that step is, on the one hand, simply to weaken the party which stands for all the temperance measures we have been able to maintain, if not all that public sentiment would make of any practical value, and on the other, strengthen the party which would break down all barriers against the liquor traffic and rum rule. There is no escape from this cold fact. The inevitable logic of last year is that if the partial success of the third party in defeating the return of a dozen or more temperance members of the Legislature just so far defeated temperance legislation, its further success in the same direction will just so much further defeat temperance legislation. Carry it to its full length in the defeat of a Republican and the election of a Democratic Legislature, and the saloon has triumphed. It is true we cannot have our reform as fast and as far as we would; the great bodies through which public sentiment must be moved into action move with slow and lumbering steps. But we insist that looking back over the progress of recent years, seeing that in Maine, Iowa and Kansas constitutional prohibition is a success under Republican lead, and remembering that in our own Commonwealth the great bulk of the Republican party is in sympathy with the temperance and anti-saloon movement, and has, as a party, in the very last session of the Legislature, arrayed itself on that side, it is not the part of wisdom, it is not in the interest of the cause we all have at heart, to slaughter it, and thereby destroy the only agency by which we have had or are likely to have any temperance legislation at all. A live party that does something is better than a theoretical one that does nothing but handicap its friends and give it every enemy it fears. Is it not better to go for practical results rather than to beat the air? Shall we not see to it, wherever possible, that the Republican constituency that to the census and convention and to the Senate in the House there be sent temperance Republicans? If our third party friends, most of them in sympathy with the Republican party in its political creed, its splendid national history and the character of its members, will, instead of standing aloof, come into its primary meetings, join in influencing its selection of its candidates and in electing them, and will put into work half the zeal and activity which some of them, mistakenly we think, expend in defeating it and thereby aiding the saloon by aiding into power its ally, the Democratic party, they will easily promote the cause they profess. Let the father show them confidence, consideration and helpfulness, make them his companions, familiar with his business and its duties, and my word for it, if adversity overtakes him, his daughters will prove no less helpful and no less self-reliant than his sons.

**WOMAN AND HOME.****THE IMPORTANCE OF PROPER TRAINING.**

Some Choice Recipes—Girls May Be Taught To Be Practical—The Father's Treatment of His Daughters How to Make Them Helpful.

I think that the broadness of a young girl's character depends a good deal upon the relations which she sustains with her father. Fathers do not generally realize this. A mother may be wise and good, a woman of large culture, and may train her daughters carefully and wisely, but still they will not develop that strength of character, that capability of grasping entire situations as well as general details, which they would if the father had a hand in their education, and trained them to a knowledge of business and the methods of the outside world. But how many fathers there are who give no thought to the mental development of their daughters, farther than providing for their instructions in the schools and colleges of the country. A father does not generally discuss the same themes with his wife and daughters that he does with his sons and other men. Politics, statesmanship, science, personal advancement and business are themes all ignored when he sits down with them, and if he talks of anything it is of the last party they attended, the new dress that desired, or perhaps the last novel they have read, or the last social sensation. Girls are too often treated as if they were merely designed to be ornamental, instead of practical and useful in whatever sphere they may be called to fill. Many a girl's life is wrecked when thrown upon her own resources through her ignorance of business and business affairs.

Girls are not equipped, as they should be, by intelligent and practical training, to take broad and comprehensive views of things in the world of business and of general endeavor. Girls should be the companions of their fathers in their business, and should share in their interests, and should learn of them those lessons which are of practical importance when one is called upon to lend a helping hand in the struggle for existence.

Education should be made to fit us for the business of living—of living so that we can make the most of our capabilities and of our opportunities for usefulness. Girls want decided character, strength of purpose, clearness of judgment, promptness of action and self-reliance no less than boys. Train them rightly and they will have all these. Let the father show them confidence, consideration and helpfulness, make them his companions, familiar with his business and its duties, and my word for it, if adversity overtakes him, his daughters will prove no less helpful and no less self-reliant than his sons.

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Formula for a mixture that will make paper adhere to metals, glass or wood: Gum tragacanth, 30 grammes; acacia gum, 120 grammes; water, 500 c.c. Dissolve, filter, and add 24 grammes of thymol suspended in 120 c.c. of glycerine; then add enough water to make up the bulk of one liter. This bath will keep a long time.

*Brick or Potted Beef*—Three and a half pounds lean beef chopped fine, four crackers rolled, three eggs well beaten, teaspoonful salt, teaspoonful pepper. Use thyme or other herb. Mix well and mould into a brick. Cover with bits of salt pork and bread crumbs. Put a coffee cup of water in the pan and baste often. Bake one hour.

In making soups to keep over one day it should be remembered that cold vegetables in hot weather do not keep as well as cooked meat prepared the night before. When the soup is being made, add onions (or stocks) that are to be flavored with vegetables do not add these to the soup until the day it is to be used, and only then in just the quantity you wish to use that day.

An easy method of preserving cream for several weeks, or even months, is to dissolve in water an equal weight of white sugar with the cream to be preserved, using only just enough water to melt the sugar, and make a rich syrup. Boil this, and while hot add the cream, stirring them well together. When cold put it into a bottle and cork it well.

*Orange Pie*—Rind of one orange grated, juice of two, six tablespoonsful of sugar, yolk of four eggs, one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of flour, a little salt; while baking beat the whites of eggs with two table-spoonsful of sugar, put on the pie and brown. Use this same recipe for lemon pie, using water with lemon in the place of milk.—Toledo Victor Hall.

*Go and See the Colony Lands!*—Prospective purchasers of land and town lots in the Cooperative Colony tract, desiring to visit the colony, may apply to the manager of the colony, the 9 a.m. train from Los Angeles to Compton. A carriage will be met by the colony's carriage, and conveyed to and over the tract, free of charge. Returning to the city, they will ride back to Compton in time for the incoming train.

Call at the colony office before starting, and procure tickets for the carriage ride. Rooms 3 and 4, Newell block, West Second street.

A Chance for Everybody

In acre property at Florence, with plenty of water. With improvements, with prices \$100 per acre adjoining. Call Saturdays at 1 p.m. and see it. Divided into five and ten-acre lots. Five miles from town in a quiet and hundred of leading citizens can testify to the wonderful effects of electricity in curing cases of chronic diseases when all else had failed. After every medical treatment the patients are sent to the colony to be cured.

Three miles from Los Angeles city limits. You can double your money. Yours respectfully, Chas. Victor Hall.

For the Anti-Saloon Republicans of Massachusetts.

CURRENT HUMOR.

A man must leave off his stomach to be a happy man.

Advice to husbands: Never talk in your sleep unless you are sure what you are going to say.—Newark Journal.

Doctor (to serenaders): Come right in the office and I will try and relieve your sufferings. No use standing there howling with pain.—Puck.

Early citizen: Horrible murderer across the street during the night, wasn't he? Police (who is supposed to have been on duty all night): Don't know anything about it; I haven't seen the morning papers yet.—Life.

*Camphor to Eject Mosquitoes*—Take the Sunset Boulevard from Los Angeles to Santa Monica reaches its summit at Sunset, making a fine driveway 10 feet wide, lined with double rows of shade trees. Sale of town lots begins Monday morning, August 15th. Office, room 16, over Los Angeles National Bank, upstairs. E. H. Hall, Secretary.

One of the best investments of the season is stock in the Lankershim ranch, which stock can be surrendered at any time after payments are completed, and receive choice lands in lieu of the same, at the appraised value of a committee of stockholders. And, or call on Byram & Pindexter, No. 27 West First street, or Birch & Baldwin, 125 West First street.

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To Whom It May Concern.

Authentic information has been received from Mr. Towne, general manager of the Southern Pacific Railway, agreeing to situation of railroad and station on the east side of the Seitz tract, shown on maps of same at Russell, Cox & Co., 125 West First street.

"Sunset."

One of the grandest sights is to stand on any one of the Sunset lots and see the sun set in old Pacific with golden splendor. Sale of Sunset lots begins Monday, August 15th. Room 16, over Los Angeles National Bank, upstairs. E. H. Hall, Secretary.

Scalped Motion.—Quarter pound macaroni (thirteen or fourteen sticks); cook in boiling salted water, drain, and pour cold water through it; cut in one-quarter-inch pieces. Put a layer of this in a baking dish, then a layer of cold roast mutton cut in small pieces, then tomato sauce, then mace and nutmeg, until all is used. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake one-half hour.

Receipts for Canning Corn—To one quart of corn take one scant teaspoonful of tartaric acid, dissolved in water enough to cover the corn. Let your corn come to a boil, then put in cans and seal up. When you open the cans to use it put soda to counteract the tartaric acid. Put the corn in new tin cans and grease the inside of the cans. Do not fill the cans quite full, as the corn swells after it is put in them.

*Blackberry Syrup*—Express the juice from the desired quantity of blackberries. For each pint of this juice take one pound of brown sugar, one pint of water and boil to a thick syrup. When done mix the blackberry juice and syrup together and boil for twenty minutes, stirring constantly. Take off the fire and add a wine-glassful of brandy for each quart of syrup. When perfectly cold, bottle and cork down tightly for use.

*Steamed Cucumbers*—Three large cucumbers cut lengthwise the size of the dish they are intended to be served in; boil out the seeds and membranes in a boiling water with a little salt, and let them simmer for five minutes, then place them in another sauceman with half pint of good brown gravy and let them boil over a brisk fire until the cucumbers are tender. Should they be bitter add a lump of sugar carefully dice them, skim the sauce, pour it over the cucumbers and serve.

*Guzzler*—Did you have a good dinner at Smith's, Guzzler? "Yes, I had a good dinner, a first-rate dinner—sherry, Chablis, La Rose, Beaujolais, Roman punch, champagne, and cognac." George—"What did you eat?" Guzzler "Eat? Gad! I've forgotten."—[Washington C.

A Dakota paper thus states its hatted rival: "A man living about twelve miles from here died from poisoning Monday afternoon. It seems he ate a lunch that had been wrapped in a copy of our loathed and disgusting contemporary, and it killed him. Others should take warning."

At the Manhattan Club: George—"Did you have a good dinner at Smith's, Guzzler?" Guzzler—"Yes, I had a good dinner, a first-rate dinner—sherry, Chablis, La Rose, Beaujolais, Roman punch, champagne, and cognac." George—"What did you eat?" Guzzler "Eat? Gad! I've forgotten."—[Town Topics.

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**FARM AND RANGE.****POULTRY.**

**Hints on Setting Hens—How Eggs May Be Preserved.**

H. B. Geer gives the following hints in the Southern Cultivator, on setting hens:

We place the nests for our setters right on the ground. It is customary with me to make the nests after this fashion: First select a rather secluded spot in or about the chicken-house, and loosen up the earth. Then I wet it thoroughly and place about it a wooden frame with neither top nor bottom. Then fill in on top of the wet earth with dry dirt, to the depth of two or three inches, shaping it into the right form for a nest. Within this we put fresh green grass, and on it place the eggs. This nest is a cool moist nest, and is both gratifying to the hen and beneficial to the eggs. And as a result nearly every egg hatches. When hatched, however, I do not take the chickens from the nest until the youngest one is fully twenty-four hours old, for I believe they need hovering more than food during the first day of their existence. From the nest they are taken to a rat and cat-proof canvas covered bottomless coop, which is inside of a chicken-proof pen about ten feet square. Sawdust or sand is placed inside the coop, and the hen and her brood deposited there directly from the nest. The hen is fed first on whole grain, and then when she is pretty well satisfied, the first feed after the nest is placed before them, which consists of hard-boiled eggs and potato crumbled up together. The potato is alternated with oatmeal uncooked. A little meat is given them every other day, and occasionally a little red pepper with their food of a morning. The hen is thoroughly dusted with Persian insect powder as soon as taken from the nest, and twice a week thereafter for the first three weeks. The chickens are fed four and five times a day as above described, and they thrive wonderfully when so cared for. They are allowed all the fresh water they desire.

**Preserving Eggs.**

The following is given by a writer in the "Prairie Farmer" as the "lime method" of preserving eggs:

One bushel of straw, eight quarts of salt, 250 quarts of water. The lime must be of the best quality, free from sand and dirt—lime that will slack white, fine and clean. The salt must be clean, and the water pure and sweet—free from all vegetable or decomposed matter. Slack the lime with part of water and then add the rest of the water and the salt. Stir it well three or four times at intervals, and then let it stand until well settled and cold. Dip or draw off the clear pickle into the casks or vat in which it is intended to preserve the eggs. When the cask or vat is filled to the depth of fifteen or eighteen inches, begin to put in the eggs, and when they lie about a foot deep spread around over them some of the pickle that is a little milky in appearance, made so by having some of the lime come in particles which settle last, and continue doing this as each lot of eggs is added. The object of this is to have the fine lime drawn into the pores of the shells, as it will be, by a kind of inductive process, and thereby completely seal the egg. Care should be taken not to get too much of this lime in—that is, not enough to settle and stick to the shells, thereby rendering them difficult to clean when taken out. If too little lime is used the whites of the eggs will be thin and watery. When the eggs are within three or four inches of the top of the vat, cover with a piece of coarse white cotton cloth, and spread on two or three inches of the lime that settled in making the pickle, and the pickle must always be kept up over this lime. A long-handled wooden pincush full of holes and the edges muffled with leather will be found convenient for putting the eggs into the pickle. Fill the basin with eggs, put it under the pickle, and turn the eggs out carefully to avoid breaking.

**LIVE STOCK.**

**The Danger of Over-Feeding Where Ensilage Is Used.**

(American Cultivator.)

It is forty years since Justice Josiah Quincy wrote of the advantages of siloing stock. Since then the practice has been growing in favor. Ensilaging food is an adaptation of siloing, so as to secure succulent rather than dry food in winter. Almost all farmers, and especially those keeping cows for milk, practice siloing partially and incidentally. They grow pieces of fodder-corn to be cut and fed green, and occasionally millet and Hungarian grass to vary the diet. All this is done to supplement the deficiencies of pastures, and it is performed in the way requiring least time and labor. Frequently a loaded wagon is drawn into the pasture lot and a whole load of corn fodder scattered over the ground. Cattle will pick up this feed greedily at first, but it soon becomes soiled and unpalatable. The dried-up stalks remain unbroken, and have no value except for mulch or manure.

When cows are stabled and entire siloing is practiced, over-feeding is more commonly than anything else a cause of failure. In the pasture some grass may still be gathered, and if cows get a partial feed of corn fodder they may yet do well, though at great waste of feed. But in the stable the case is worse still. There the cows may be really starving with an abundance of stale food before her. Green herbage of any kind, when merely breathed on by animals, soon becomes so offensive to them that they will be very hungry before eating it. In most cases farmers feed ignorantly. They have not time, perhaps, to wait and see how much the cow actually requires, so they calculate to put plenty before her and let her eat what she will. The result is she eats less than she would if there was rather less given than required.

A cow in half or three-quarters of an hour will fill herself up and lie down for the remainder of the day. Do not be alarmed if she has eaten every mouthful. When the next feeding time arrives give a little larger quantity if she requires it, but always remove from the manger every particle left from the previous meal. It soon sours and is also destructive of appetite, on which the value of a milch cow depends.

One reason why extra large doses of cornfodder are often left uneaten is because the corn is not a perfect ration. It is too largely carbonaceous. If cows are given wheat bran after eating all they will of cornfodder, they will devour it greedily, showing that it supplies a lack in the system. It is impossible to make the largest and best flow of milk without nitrogenous and phosphoric foods. By this method of adding other foods the dangers of over-feeding with green fodder are greatly lessened, beside the advantage to the stock.

**Treatment of Shetland Ponies.**

(Chamber's Journal.)

Shetland ponies are reported to have a disposition to bite, and are nearly

as possible as it has been accustomed to be kept in its native wilds. High feeding and constant stabling are positively injurious to the ponies. They should, if practicable, have their heads loose, and be assigned rough pastures. They are the hardest of the hardy, and thrive best on Spartan fare. Though they will stand the immediate consequence of an over feed better than an ordinary horse—a surfeit of wet clover, which might be fatal to the one, not more than temporarily inconveniencing the other—yet the rich fare in time tends to enfeeble the smaller race, more especially as from early scarcity they are, as a rule, of an unbounded stomach. They should have unfailing access to water at all times; no animal suffers sooner or more seriously from the consequences of thirst. And once more, if your pony is kept on a dry, hot, dusty road, he should be, in the severest weather, when an open shed will do for cover, not take from him, by undue trimming and reckless clipping, the abundant hair with which nature has provided him as a covering and defense. The coat will of itself become thinner and finer on better diet. The poorer the fare the closer and thicker the coat. An ill-fed pony runs all to hair and hoof. Clip your pony's tail as little as possible; it is enough if it keep clear of the ground. A flowing mane and tail are the Shetlands pony's chief ornament, and the latter its most effective means of warding off the attacks of summer insects, as well as its warmest covering from the wintry blast.

**HORTICULTURAL.****Peculiar Diseases of Apricot Trees.**

(A Hardy Olive.)

At the last meeting of the State Horticultural Society, Rev. M. Ougert of Alameda, read the following essay:

At the last meeting of your society, a very important essay was read in relation to the apricot and all that concerns its cultivation. I regret not having been able to attend the meeting, so as to follow its very interesting and instructive discussion. Being myself a pomologist, I take the greatest interest in the matter. I now take the liberty to call your attention to the experience I had with a certain peculiar variety of the apricot tree. Three times I have planted it (twice in my orchard and once in that of my neighbor) to observe paralysis in the young trees from five to six years old, grafted on English Paradise. The symptoms were in every case the same. All three trees excelled by surprisingly exuberant growth, by very healthy foliage and by abundant normally developed fruit. I observed these three cases in different years, but they all occurred at the same time of the season—that is, toward the end of June.

In the morning the trees appeared to be in full health; shortly after 10 o'clock the stems of the leaves suddenly became weak, and every leaf, without exception, hung lifeless on the San Joaquin valley for such productions. This afternoon the fruit and the leaves began to shrink, and in forty-eight hours all leaves and young shoots were entirely withered. At the fruit shrunk and nearly dried up. I tested two trees with the knife, and found that paralysis and death had taken place from the grafting point upward; whereas, the part below the graft, that is, the trunk, neck of the root, and all roots, had remained intact and perfectly sound. I understand that similar cases have occurred in California; I, therefore, state the method to prevent the same.

According to information collected from many parties, it results that no weakly tree is attacked with paralysis, but only those which exhibit too exuberant growth; therefore these alone require careful watching. To prevent this, simply bend a branch or bough of medium size so as to break it, but without separating it from the body of the tree. If necessary, a slight cut may be made with a saw or otherwise, so as to facilitate the breaking. Let the branch, with all its fruits and leaves, hang on the tree until the following spring; then cut it off and cover the wound properly. Every single fruit on the tree thus treated will fully ripen, and the tree itself will soon show moderate, normal growth. The very greatest care should be taken when cutting off the branch in the spring time not to make a wrong cut, so as not to stimulate the wood growth, which would increase the tendency to paralysis instead of decreasing it.

There are cases of partial paralysis, where only one branch is struck by it; in such cases the tree, as a rule, recovers. Nature, in such instances, has helped herself and produced that effect which man does by breaking the branch.

(A Hardy Olive.)

The Olea Fragrans olive, remarkable for the delicious fragrance of its blossoms, will strike fairly well from cuttings, but to get up a stock quickly for the better plan is to graft them on young, vigorous stocks of the Privet, with which they readily unite and form a lasting union. The stocks are best if established in small pots for the purpose, but if they are not at hand young, clean plants can be carefully lifted from the open ground and potted. Side grafting is the method usually followed, but it matters little as long as the two portions fit well together. If possible a twigs should be left on the plant above the graft to maintain a constant circulation of sap in the union after cutting. After grafting the plants must be kept in a loose frame, either with or without a little heat, till the scions commence to grow, when they should be at once hardened off. The hardy Osmanthus may be formed by grafting them on tall, stout stems of the Privet. All they require is to be kept close till a union is completed. The stocks, if too tall to stand upright in the frame, can be laid down, as this does not affect the progress of the union in any way, provided they are stood up and watered when necessary.

**Injuries to Potato Foliage.**

(American Cultivator.)

It does not require the entire destruction of potato vines to injure the crop.

Where the larva of potato-bugs are found on the vines, but are stem-boring, the plant puts out new leaves and does its best to repair the damage. But if the injury has gone far the crop is spoiled. Any other attack on foliage is just as bad as the dreaded bugs. We once knew a man who thought to do a smart thing by cutting down his potato vine with a scythe when the bugs began operations. He got rid of potatoes and bugs together at one blow. Others have unintentionally done the same thing by over-large doses of Paris green. If the poison is pure a very little of it is enough to burn the vines, as if a fire had passed over them. There is much difference in Paris green. Some dealers seem to understand the popular tendency of farmers to use it too strong, and, therefore, they adulterate

it, so as to guard against this danger, and to add to their own profit.

The result altogether is that the average of potatoes between the bugs and the poison used to destroy them, is not as good as it was before the bug era. Possibly this is for the best. We as a people were perhaps learning to live too much on potatoes for our good, just as the Irish used to before the potato rot and the famine. They are a farinaceous food, and therefore not the best adapted for giving strength and vigor. We use a great many potatoes, poor as they often are. If they were always mealy, white and fine-grained, we should not use many more than we do? Yet possibly the poorer quality of potatoes, being less farinaceous, must be really the best food. There are occasionally persons with taste so perfect that they prefer mealy, soft potato to one dry and mealy. Still, according to the general liking, the better foliage a potato has the better its quality and greater its yield. It is therefore likely that few or none will purposely allow their potatoes to be come defoliated when it is possible to prevent it.

**Rough on Florida.**

(Pacific Rural Press.)

We are disposed to sympathize with our sister beside the gulf in many bereavements and afflictions. Her cup was not full, it seems, when she lost her winter-boarder business, and the loss came to plant the boom idea in Southern California, and it flourished far more vigorously and substantially than it ever did in Florida. But it was not enough to be deserted and alone off in her corner on the way to nowhere. Even greater humiliation is to be heaped upon her. It is telegraphed from New York that a sort of an agricultural spy, sent out by the Italian Government to see what American enterprise is doing and can do in the Mediterranean fruits, reports that "Florida soil is not fit for the growth of oranges," anyway. This is the unkindest cut of all, except the slur which the New York Sun tacks on to the Italian's statement that "among all the individual whom we know to have invested money in Florida's orange groves, we cannot recall one who grew rich." Again we are disposed to exclaim: Poor Florida. Pine on your barns. Look your doors and shut your keys in the gulf.

**Egyptian Corn.**

Mr. C. A. Starkweather brought to the Stockton Independent, from about eight miles north of Oakdale, a stand of Egyptian corn as a sample of the crop he has raised without irrigation on 100 acres of summer-fallowed land. Mr. Starkweather informed a reporter that he planted the Egyptian corn as an experiment, and he was perfectly satisfied with the result as showing the adaptability of the plain land of the San Joaquin valley for such productions. This is a very little Egyptian corn raised in this section, but there is demand for it. It is an excellent food, either pure or mixed with other grain, for poultry, and Mr. Starkweather is of the opinion that there is no reason why it should not be good food for hogs or cattle.

**"First Breed Then Feed."**

(Live Stock Record and Farmer.)

The following story illustrates that "blood will tell" and goes a long way in producing results, that judicious feeding is quite an important factor. The Whitehall Times illustrates the principle thus: "I say Father," said one gamine to his feckless companion, "is it true you adder what makes you so fat?" "Now, of course it taint?" was the reply. "It's my foddler." After improving your hogs by crossing with a pure breed animal, or what is better by getting pure bred stock, then feed them well and the desired results will be forthcoming. Let your motto be: "First breed, then feed."

**MALE ATTIRE FOR WOMEN.**

A Growing Movement in Its Favor in Gay Paris.

(London Telegraph.)

The proposal of the erratic Mme. de Naliboff, who intends to agitate for freedom of female garb, seems destined to find many supporters, both male and female. The Prefect of Police has for some time allowed several women to wear male attire, but for particular reasons. Among these is a female from Marseilles who is blessed with a hirsute appendage of her chin which would do honor to an athlete sapeur, a soldier who is popularly supposed to grow a marvelous beard. This woman has for some time been followed by a crowd of small boys whenever she appeared in public. So the bearded woman resolved to discard the petticoat forever, and to don the pantaloons of the stronger sex. To this intent she made an application to the Prefect of Police, which was granted at once. The other women who are allowed to assume man's habiliments are a few painters or artists, who work on high ladders in the picture galleries, and about a half a dozen persons have left off the proper garb of their sex for motives connected with health.

Since Mme. Duleufay appeared at the Opera Comique in the evening dress of a coprice, M. Gragon, the Prefect of Police, has recalled to his subordinates the edict against the wearing of men's clothes by women. But nobody has been punished, and it is probably in view of this leniency that some females continue to appear in public dressed as men; while the Prefect is continually pestered with applications from women who want to walk about Paris in male attire, like George Sand, who ally medical motives which M. Gragon prudently and diplomatically professes not to understand. But if he does not understand, he will be rejected, as it undoubtedly will be the bearded dame will at least have the satisfaction of knowing that she will have given another impetus to the prevailing fashion among her countrywomen of making their garments as masculine as possible.

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## REMINISCENCES.

FACTS FROM THE SHEETS OF AN ENTERTAINING VOLUME.

Mrs. Hancock Tells the Thrilling Story of the General's Life—Ante-Bellum Days—Hancock's Gallant Work in the Field

(New York World.)

Messrs. Charles L. Webster & Co., publishers of "Gen. Grant's Memoirs" and "McClellan's Own Story," seem to have lost their faith in purely military literature; for they announced that the forthcoming "Reminiscences of Winfield Scott Hancock," by his wife, "is not a war book." What they mean, of course, is not that there is nothing in the "Reminiscences" about the war, but merely that the interest of the work does not depend exclusively or even mainly upon its treatment of scenes and events so fully treated of in the Grant and McClellan books and the immense mass of "war papers" published during the last few years. The interest of the book is, indeed, personal rather than historical.

The "Reminiscences" begin with the marriage of the writer to Gen. Hancock at the residence of her father, Mr. Samuel Russell, in St. Louis, January 24, 1850. Gen. Newman I. Clark, then in command of the Department of Missouri, with headquarters at St. Louis, was ordered to Jefferson Barracks, twelve miles below the city, and Lieut. Hancock, being on staff as aide-de-camp, accompanied him. The commanding officer was Col. Bragg, of Mexican fame, afterwards distinguished in the Southern army. When the army was reorganized after the Mexican War Hancock applied for a commission in one of the new regiments; but he was disappointed in this as well as in his candidacy for the first vacancy in either of the Adjutant-General's or the Subsistence Department.

IN FLORIDA.

Mrs. Hancock describes vividly the discomforts to which she was necessarily subjected during the trouble with the Seminoles in 1850:

The mail came from Tampa Bay in a sailboat, and wind and wave permitted, was received once a week. Commissary stores and other supplies came in the same way, and on one occasion, when the boat capsized with a load of the necessities of life for six weeks, Gall Bordon was unknown then, and mail could only be obtained from the half-starved, miserable Florida coast. Fort Myers could not boast such an animal, and Mr. Hancock made four separate attempts before we could secure this luxury. The first cow strayed from the herd during the overland journey, and never reached us; the second came by sea, and, while being landed at the dock, fell overboard and broke her neck; the third was safely landed, but wandered into a quicksand the day of her arrival and so was lost. Persistence was finally rewarded, and the fourth attempt was successful. . . . When the troops were concentrating for service in the Everglades, they encamped about one mile from Fort Myers, there not being sufficient quarters for either officers or men at the post. During the rainy season the stores were frequently so sodden and prolonged that no fires could be lighted or cooking be done in camp. This was especially the case during the cold "northerns" peculiar to that time of the year. Fork for the men was cooked in the fort, while the officers fared as best they could. During this time I kept open house, and the table was always stretched to its full capacity. The officers drew lots for their privilege, and chance decided who should be our guests at breakfast, luncheon and dinner.

On one occasion Gen. Harney tried to learn from some squaws the hiding-place of Billy Bowlegs and his followers, who were concealed in the Everglades. Harsh measures were resorted to without success, the women refusing to reveal their secret even when a rope was brought along with which the General threatened to hang their children. At sight of the rope, Russell Hancock, Lieut. Hancock's little son, sprang from his seat a la Pocahontas, and commenced pleading pitifully for the lives of the Indian babies. Finding the General inexorable, he finally exclaimed: "Well, if you will hang them, please give me their bows and arrows!"

AN INTERMINABLE MARCH.

When the troubles in Florida were settled Gen. Harney was transferred to Fort Leavenworth, Kas., where disturbances were expected. Hancock, who had by this time become a captain, joined him there, serving in the quartermaster's department until March 31, 1858, when he was ordered to accompany Gen. Harney's expedition to Utah, where complications had arisen between the Mormons and the Gentiles. His journal on that long march records the difficulties connected with his duties as quartermaster and the responsibilities which a train of 128 wagons, five ambulances and 1000 miles involved. When Gen. Harney's recall came, and the troops were distributed to different posts, Hancock was ordered to train the public property in his charge to his successor, to be promoted to Col. Andrews, commanding at Ft. Bridger. "From Ft. Leavenworth to Ft. Bridger the distance is 1000 miles," says Mrs. Hancock; "from Ft. Bridger to Benicia, Calif., 1119; total distance, 2128 miles; and this was covered by Mr. Hancock on muleback. A drawing accompanied one of his letters, which depicted him in the ludicrous situation of being tossed over the mule's head. The bruises which the third accident of this nature produced were so disabling as to confine him to his ambulance for days and bring down hot wrath upon his mulish tormentor, who was consigned to hard labor until the journey's end, when death overtook him."

On arriving at Benicia, Capt. Hancock found awaiting him a leave of absence and the orders for the purpose of escorting his family back to the Pacific coast. A period of two months was delightfully spent in Washington. Mrs. Hancock digresses a little to describe this sojourn:

GEN. LEE AS DOMESTIC ADVISER.—"How well I remember Gen. Robert E. Lee, when Major—He was the ideal of a soldier and a great man. When bidding us good-by and good-speed upon the eve of our departure he said to me: 'I understand that you contemplate deserting your post, which is by your husband's side, and that you are not going to California with him. If you will pardon me, I should like to give you a little advice. You must not think of doing this. As one is considerably older than Hancock, and having had greater experience, I consider it fatal to the future happiness of young married people, upon small provocation, to live apart, either for a short or long time. The result is invariably that they cease to be essential to each other. Now promise me

that you will not permit him to sail without you.' The sequel shows how faithfully I sought to do this, and how often in my varied experience I had occasion to transmit to others his disinterested, truthful convictions. With many regrets we had adieu to a host of friends, most of whom I never saw again. Not so with my husband, however. He met them face to face on the battlefield in less than three years."

SESSION DAYS.

The Hancocks were in Los Angeles when the election of 1860 approached. Their situation was equally dangerous and unpleasant. Trouble was felt to be inevitable if Lincoln was elected. "Portentous rumblings came from the East, and from the utterances of those around him, a majority of the people were Southern sympathizers, Mr. Hancock concluded that rebellion was imminent, and the extent of this rebellion he seemed to see intuitively. The reckless character of a large portion of the population composing the Disunionists, most of them adventurers, willingly participating in any movement which presented opportunity to themselves, made the situation very hazardous. The Spanish element was in entire sympathy with the project to establish an independent Mexican Republic, and it was understood that he had actually raised the 'Bear' flag in one of the adjacent towns. The Spaniards in that region indicated their desire for war in a novel way and by an old and time-honored custom, as I afterward learned. Eight of twelve horsemen in full regalia would form a line, riding slowly past the offender's house (in this case the offender was Mr. Hancock, as the representative of the United States Government), with heads turned in a menacing manner. I enjoyed this picturesque spectacle until warned of its significance as indicative of future mischief. On the second appearance of this troop my husband assumed a defiant attitude that was not to be missed. The situation was critical and the fact became more apparent each day that a struggle for supremacy was impending.

Mr. Hancock believed that it was only deferred by the prompt measures he had taken for the protection of the Government property, which consisted of supplies and munitions of war. . . . Fearing a personal assault upon himself, a very possible event, as he was a hundred miles from Los Angeles, he collected a small arsenal of twenty derringers within his own house, in readiness for use at a moment's notice, relying upon my assistance to prevent his capture should the attempt be made. I was at the time a pretty good shot, having been taught the use of firearms while in Florida—a necessary accomplishment in that country—a skill which I had learned from my husband.

"The surgeon objected to the wording of this dispatch," writes Mrs. Hancock, "and asked permission to send one conveying intelligence of his critical condition, but Gen. Hancock would not permit the change, in view of the long journey before me, and the unhappy result that would result from revealing the truth. After reaching Philadelphia the heat was found insupportable, and it was desirable to have my husband removed to my father's home at Norristown, but thirty days elapsed before his surgeons thought it prudent to permit the change. In the interval his wound showed no signs of healing, and his discomfort increased rather than diminished." It was not till some time afterward that a minie-ball was discovered imbedded in his leg. After this was removed he improved rapidly and in December took command of the Second Army Corps.

ON JOHNSTON'S RESIGNATION.

Referring to the painful scene among old army comrades after Sumter was fired upon, Mrs. Hancock says: "Many conferences were held in our home in Los Angeles between my husband and the Southern officers, who were urged by their relatives and friends to resign their commissions and offer their services to their own States, as otherwise they would be regarded as renegades and traitors to the South. I told the advice of my husband, having to receive from him some comfort or encouragement, but he could give none, and would say to those dear friends, Armistead, Garnett, Pickett, and a host of others whom he loved: 'I can give you no advice, as I shall not fight upon the principle of State rights; but for the Union, whole and undivided, as I do not and will not be divided by a country formed of principalities. I cannot sympathize with you. You must be guided by your own convictions, and I hope you will make no mistake.'

HANCOCK AND GRANT.

After the New Orleans episode Gen. Hancock reported to Gen. Grant, who sent him to Dakota. The biographer writes:

"Never by word or by action did he [Hancock] forget to recognize Gen. Grant as his superior officer or to do him justice in every way. He would even refuse to listen to any attempt to deprecate the qualities of General Grant, and to speak of him as a general of inferior command. He fully realized that he possessed them and believed that he was an instrument selected by Providence to carry out this great work, which enabled him to succeed in controlling public opinion and sympathies—in not a few instances committing righteous wrong. Historical facts in evidence will sustain me in this declaration. Neither can it be denied that Gen. Grant betrayed feelings of hostility towards Gen. Hancock, which, in his position, he was fully able to gratify. An instance of this kind, in which I can frankly say that he was not (upon this one occasion) upheld by the press or country, was the sending of my husband, then a Major-General, to Dakota, appointing him to a command without consideration of his legitimate rank in the United States service. Of this treatment Gen. Hancock complained with reason, and considerable discussion on the subject took place at the time. It is gratifying to consider that 'Gen. Grant's Memoirs' make ample though late amends by the very hand-some and just mention of Gen. Hancock's services."

The exciting Presidential campaign of 1876 was the only one, Mrs. Hancock tells us, that her husband followed with intense interest and anxiety, not even excepting that in which he was himself a nominee of the Democratic party. This was four years later. Formal announcement of his nomination was made to him July 13, 1880; but "where congratulations and rejoicings were to have reigned, a stillness of death pervaded the ceremony," for the morning of the day that he died, he had left his home to go to the South, 19 miles away, to visit his son, Russell. Gen. and Mrs. Johnston were with him. The most crushed was Maj. Armistead, who, with tears, which were contagious, streaming down his face and hands upon Mr. Hancock's shoulders, while looking him in the eye, said: "Hancock, good-bye; you can never know what this has cost me, and I hope God will strike me dead if I am ever induced to leave my native soil, should worse come to worse." Turning to me he placed a small satchel in my hand, requesting that it should not be opened except in the event of his death, in which case the souvenirs it contained, with the exception of a little prayer-book intended for me, and which I still possess, should be sent to his family. On the flyleaf of this book is the following: "Lewis A. Armistead. Trust in God and fear nothing." At the same time he presented Mr. Hancock with a new Major's uniform saying that "he might some time need it." This particular promotion never came to him, as he jumped the grades from Captain to Brigadier-General. Armistead died in the way that he had prayed for. I, as well as my husband, believed that he courted the death that finally came to him at Gettysburg, for I have often heard it related how bravely he came to the front of his brigade, waving his sword, and how he was shot through the body and fell within our lines, asking to be taken to Hancock's tent. At the same moment my husband had fallen with what was supposed at the time to be a mortal wound. Three out of the six from whom we parted that evening in Los Angeles were killed in front of Gen. Hancock's troops, and

others wounded. The orders taking us from Los Angeles soon followed."

A GLIMPSE OF LINCOLN.

Mrs. Hancock, after describing her husband's promotion to the rank of Brigadier-General, gives us this interesting glimpse of the martyr President:

"Mr. Lincoln's careworn face I recall today as vividly as then. At one of his levees, in passing him, I remarked that it would be showing a greater consideration if I were to refuse his proffered hand, as he must be weary enough of handshaking. To this he replied, in never-to-be-forgotten tones: 'Ah, if this were all that I was called upon to do, how willingly would it be done for all time; but to say no to the poor unfortunate who come to me in the belief that I am all-powerful to pronounce that little word of only three letters, and who do not and will not understand that I cannot act always as I wish, but have others to consult—this keeps me always unhappy.' Mr. Stanton frequently said to me: 'Mr. Lincoln has the biggest heart of any man in the world, and for the reason we have to watch him.' And the Southern women, with their winning ways, would get his permission to carry with them enough contraband goods to supply the Southern army."

The battle of Williamsburg was Hancock's first triumphant success. He wrote to his wife: "On this occasion my men behaved most beautifully, and captured the first color yet taken. My loss was 125 killed and wounded—a great number, showing hard and determined fighting." After Chancellorsville he wrote: "The day before the fight Hooker said to a general officer: 'God Almighty could not prevent me from winning a victory tomorrow.' Pray, could we expect a victory after that? He also told Mr. Lincoln that he would either win a victory or be in hell. The President told him to 'carry plenty of water along.' Success cannot come to us through such probability."

GETTYSBURG.

When Gettysburg was fought Mrs. Hancock was visiting her mother in St. Louis. The morning of July 3, 1863, Gen. Hancock telegraphed from the battlefield (as was his custom each day while the action lasted): "I am all right so far." A few hours afterwards he sent a second dispatch, while lying on the battlefield desperately—and presumably fatally—wounded: "I am severely wounded, not mortally. Join me at once in Philadelphia. Parker and Miller, I fear, are gone up."

"The surgeon objected to the wording of this dispatch," writes Mrs. Hancock, "and asked permission to send one conveying intelligence of his critical condition, but Gen. Hancock would not permit the change, in view of the long journey before me, and the unhappy result that would result from revealing the truth. After reaching Philadelphia the heat was found insupportable, and it was desirable to have my husband removed to my father's home at Norristown, but thirty days elapsed before his surgeons thought it prudent to permit the change. In the interval his wound showed no signs of healing, and his discomfort increased rather than diminished." It was not till some time afterward that a minie-ball was discovered imbedded in his leg. After this was removed he improved rapidly and in December took command of the Second Army Corps.

FORD AND MYER.

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Real Estate.

Cowan's followed not long afterwards.

HILL WIDOWS.

Hill widows have found some distraction in preparing these "Reminiscences" for the press. The work is now completed, and she is resting at Narragansett Pier. The book is in one large volume, illustrated, and published by subscription.

In the Fields of Ohio.

Over the green summer hills of Ohio the leaves are falling down,  
And on hills of cold swells open gales of the East.  
Gilding with glory the forest, the river and  
As if from the world all things but beauty had ceased.

The flow of the river was full of melody's tone.

'Twas sweet in the glory of sunrise, pure  
With the sound of its waves, filling that morn  
With the floods of their song, the still air's infinite caves.

Just as the lightest of breezes were winged  
Of the numberless flowers, and tossing the grass  
Into many emerald waves, that rippled and hung above.

As Glory were trailing her garments through  
The fields of the morn as she passed.

The leaves of the trees were like wings just  
stirring to bless.

With the breath of the wind, the birth of the dawn.

And they held all the hills in the soft clasp of  
their shadows.

That the world's coolness or danced like a  
child in play.

The bees were glad in the grasses, the butter-

flies floated along  
Like a bit of the sunshine, and humming-birds  
hung on the edge  
Of the blossoms, like winged jewels of fluttering light.

And like a fair diamond, sparkling and clear,  
The water dashed 'mid the sea.

The dandelions lifted their yellow heads and  
the daisies.

Swayed in the grasses, and the young clover  
Was sweet with its bloom.

And there, too, the dimple-cheeked children,  
Dancing upon the grasses, dreamt in the light of the morning and wait  
For the golden noon.

But the day creeps upward, its garment of  
gold on the hills.

Is silvered by noon, open-faced the sun.

Floating calm in its ocean of sky, no cloud in  
its path.

And the winds breathing soft as the breath of  
a babe newly come.

Was ever Nature more fair with her redolent  
With her sky raining glory, and earth full of  
fragrance and calm?

With the sun lying proud on the breast of the  
Throwing lances of light to the earth by the  
night of his arm?

ELIZA A. OTIS.

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side of Alameda, highly improved; ele-  
gant barn, etc., price for this  
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Lots on Main st., near 11th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 12th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 13th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 14th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 15th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 16th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 17th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 18th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 19th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 20th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 21st st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 22nd st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 23rd st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 24th st., 100x100, 200  
Lots on Main st., near 25th st., 100x100, 200  
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